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THE REPUBLICAN.

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FOUND AVIATOR'S BODY IN WRECKED AIRPLANE

Pilot B. H. Pearson's Sad Fate in March Snow Squall

SERVED IN WORLD WAR

Once again the records of the United States air mail service have been marked with a fatal accident. This time it was B. H. Pearson, a splendid young flyer who met a sad fate in the mountains near Curwensville last Friday afternoon during a severe March snow squall.

The snow was so heavy that it became almost dark and vision was practically obscured for the aviator. The plane was noticed as it passed over Curwensville and citizens feared for the safety of the pilot. A few minutes later, Curtis Porter, a farmer, saw the plane as it passed over his property and then he noticed that the engine had stopped running. He started to search for it, the snow having made it impossible for him to keep it in view. It was about 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon and he made little headway that evening. Searching parties were formed on Saturday morning and Porter continued his search, discovering the wrecked plane and body of the aviator late Saturday afternoon. Fire had started soon after the plane crashed, burning it and the mail and the aviator's feet and legs.

All mail pilots are under orders to report to the station from which they started flight, as soon as possible after landing. Pilot Pearson departed from Bellefonte for Cleveland with a small amount of mail on Friday afternoon at 2:30. When there was no report from him that evening, there was alarm as to his whereabouts. When no report was had on Saturday morning, Fred Gelhaus, manager of the local government aviation field, sent word to Washington, D. C., Cleveland and Hazelhurst field for planes and pilots to join in the search. One was sent from Washington, two from Hazelhurst and two from Cleveland, joining in the search conducted from the Bellefonte field. Information was gleaned wherever possible by telephone and telegraph, so that it was thought Pilot Pearson had come to grief in the mountains in Clearfield County and that section was being searched especially close. Had the body not been found by Sunday morning, it is understood the cavalry units of the Pennsylvania National Guard would have been summoned.

Pilot Pearson was a young man of sterling type. He was of medium build, weighed 140 pounds, was friendly, courteous, true to duty and, while obliged to be daring, he was known as a skilled flyer who took no more chance than necessary. Manager Gelhaus said, "I presume that Pearson, caught in the snow squall, could not see where he was going and, as is usually the case when accidents occur under such conditions, he did not see the mountain and struck the trees, all happening so quickly that he would have no time to realize what occurred. The flames then broke out, burned his plane, the mail, and Pearson, who was apparently killed instantly. He had been in the mail service for about one year, being a sub flyer on the western district for a brief time and then given a permanent place on the New York and Cleveland end, bringing him to Bellefonte frequently. We all liked him because of his fine disposition and his keen regard for duty. He was 29 years old and leaves only his mother, who was traveling and, the last time we heard from her she was in Los Angeles, California. The body of Mr. Pearson was given to the undertaker at Curwensville to be held subject to government orders, which will be issued after consulting his mother. The plane he was in was so badly wrecked that it was not worth bringing back and we left it where it was."

Pilot Pearson had been in the flying game since 1914, when he joined the Royal Flying Corps in British Columbia, Canada, and served during the World War. He was flying a DeHaviland 4, standard, on Friday afternoon. It is thought that he had gone as far as Brookville, at least, when he realized that he could not finish the trip and had started to return to Bellefonte, getting away from his course during the storm.

This was only the second fatal accident to occur while aviators were on a flight from the Bellefonte field. Charles Lamborn was killed in July, 1919, when his plane seemed to be caught in a pocket during a severe rain storm and got beyond control, nosing to the ground, and landing among the trees in the mountains in Dix Run, Centre County.

While several other aviators well known here, including Miller and Stevens, were killed while monoplanes were being tested out, they were not on flights from the local field. The records for several years past, as kept at the local field, have been very encouraging and most weeks were 100 per cent efficient.

J. D. SOURBECK RETIRES.

Benjamin and Matthew Wagner Will Take Over Business.

John D. Sourbeck, in business longer than any other merchant in Bellefonte today, has arranged for sale of his business to Benjamin and Matthew Wagner, so that he may retire and take a well earned rest. The change will take place about April 1st, according to present plans.

Mr. Sourbeck came to Bellefonte from Lewistown, with his parents, when he was about six years old He is now past three score and ten but still hale and hearty. He has been in business since a young man and had stands at various places. He has gained an enviable reputation in the confectionery business, candies of his own making being much in demand by local patrons. Since Christmas time, he has been ably assisted at the store on High street by Mrs. Joe Sourbeck, wife of his grandson. Joe is in Colorado, near Denver, in quest of better health and Mrs. Sourbeck will join him there as soon as the Wagners take over the business. She had contemplated remaining here until after Easter to help Mr. Sourbeck during the rush season but welcomes the change which makes this unnecessary. Mr. Sourbeck expects to remain in Bellefonte and spend his leisure with his friends.

Benjamin Wagner has been employed by the Hershey company, at Hershey, for the past 15 years. He has proven an industrious and a valued employe. From time to time he was promoted and has for some time been one of the able assistant superintendents at their large cocoa and chocolate manufacturing plant.

The brothers plan to continue Mr. Sourbeck's retail confectionery business, expecting to develop it as much as possible. They will also manufacture and sell ice cream and will operate, in addition to the retail business, a wholesale department for ice cream and candies. The Brachbill room, which Mr. Sourbeck has occupied for so many years, will be continued as the store room while the men are looking for a suitable place for a manufacturing plant and warehouse.

CONTAGIOUS SICKNESS HERE

Prevent a Serious Epidemic by Using Care.

The health of Bellefonte has been remarkably good the past winter. The past week, however, there has crept in several contagious diseases. Scarlet fever, diphtheria and measles are prevalent. They may become epidemic if great care is not exercised. Heads of homes, especially where there are children, should co-operate fully with the local board of health, the local physicians and the school authorities to nip in the bud this outbreak in the community. Measles have been epidemic in Lock Haven for some time and recently a number of homes in Beech Creek have been quarantined. Two years ago there were many cases in Bellefonte. It is hoped this time that quarantines will be watched closely for the good of the community.

Health Officer George Glenn has quarantined the following homes:

Last week—Paul Mallory, on Pine street, for measles; Walter Harpster, apartments in the Haag House on Bishop street diphtheria.

Diphtheria Is Fatal.

Walter Harpster, Jr., youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Harpster, of Bellefonte, died on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock after a brief illness from diphtheria. Mr. Harpster is also ill at the family apartments in the Haag House, his illness being diagnosed as quinsy. Surviving are the parents and two sisters, Pearl and Helen. The babe was six months old. The body was taken from the home on Sunday evening and burial was made in the Union cemetery.

Marital Troubles Aired.

At a special session of court last Friday the marital troubles of four couples were aired and the cases disposed of as follows:

Foster Bower, of Philipsburg, was ordered to pay $30 a month for the support of his wife and four years old son.

Robert Allen, of Benner Township, was ordered to pay costs of prosecution and case discharged.

George Twigg, of Philipsburg, was ordered to pay costs and his child given in custody of its grandmother, of Sandy Ridge.

Large Glass Broken.

One of the large panes of glass was broken while being put in the new show window at the W. S. Katz store, on Allegheny street, on Saturday, resulting in a loss of approximately $400. The glass was put in so as not to delay opening of the store and a new one ordered.

FIREMEN WERE DELAYED CAUSING COSTLY BLAZE

John McCoy Home Completely Ruined by Early Evening Fire.

WIND FANNED FLAMES

Fire last Friday evening caused the complete destruction of John McCoy's beautiful dwelling, erected about ten years ago on West Curtin street. The loss is placed at approximately $20,000 only partially covered by insurance.

Presumably the message to the firemen mentioned "the McCoy house" and over the telephone was understood to mean "the Court House." This resulted in costly delay.

Mr. McCoy said:

"I saw the fire first. It was just a small spot of fire on the roof near the chimney and might have been started by a spark. I don't know what did start it but there was a strong wind blowing and it quickly fanned the flames so that the attic was soon all ablaze. When I discovered the fire, I turned in the alarm promptly. But it was about a half hour before the firemen got started right and, of course, by that time it was too late to save it. I understand that the firemen were told the blaze was at the Court House and that they went there first, losing considerable time. Then, when they got here they soon discovered that they couldn't get enough water from the plug on Curtin street, at Spring, and had to go to Linn street. A good many persons came out when the blaze lighted the sky for miles around and they helped to carry things from the house, so that I don't think much of the contents burned. But, of course, in the hurry it was impossible to handle it with care and so my furniture has been damaged slightly. I don't know whether I will rebuild or what I will do."

George Carpeneto, chief of the Undine Fire Company, said: "I don't think anyone blames the firemen, either the Undines or the Logans, for being lax. I know they were on the job. But we got the wrong orders. We were told that the fire was at the Court House and we lost considerable time as a result. We had water on Curtin street, all right, but the pressure was not enough to supply the volume we needed and we went to Linn street for more pressure. Bellefonte needs a box alarm system that would meet our needs. But it must be remembered that many tax-payers have been demanding members of Council to keep down expenses and that is why, I believe, that the box alarm system, which would cost around $6,000 as I understand it, has not been installed here. It does seem to me, however, that action will be taken now to secure a real alarm system for Bellefonte. Then we will have the best equipped fire department in the state. Another thing I wish to mention is the personnel of our fire department. I have nothing but praise for the men as they certainly worked hard and under adverse conditions—many of them without gloves and coats."

Car Wrecked by Train.

The Chevrolet touring car of Samuel Reitz was wrecked early on Tuesday when the morning passenger train on the Lewisburg & Tyrone branch, run into it on a grade crossing. The car skidded as Mr. Reitz was driving over the first crossing east of Lemont, on the way from his home in Boalsburg to the Pennsylvania State College, where he is employed. The rear wheels thus got onto the rails and against a fence in such a manner, that due to the snow, he was unable to get it from the tracks. When he heard the train approaching, he ran to flag it, but the engineer did not have time to get the train stopped. There was nobody in the car, Mr. Reitz having been alone.

A Typical Pioneer.

"Slim" Lewis was a Bellefonte visitor this week, spending Monday among friends here, looking after some business in connection with the United States air mail service. Everybody, almost, hereabouts knows "Slim" Lewis as a daring but remarkably skilled aviator. Big, stalwart, a man among men, he is a pioneer in physical appearance. Broad in views, daring in performance of his duty, actually engaged by the government to put over new things worth while in the air mail service. From here, Pilot Lewis went to Chicego, and from there departed this week for Alaska where another pilot, with one airplane, is engaged in mapping out a route and establishing air mail service.

Read The Republican $1.50 a year in advance.

KIWANIS WILL HEAD DRIVE FOR HOSPITAL

Encouraging Vote Unanimously Given at Second Meeting.

ITS SEAL OF APPROVAL

At the second weekly luncheon of the Kiwanians of Bellefonte, held at the Brockerhoff house on Tuesday, that organization, comprising virile representatives of every profession and business in the community, voted unanimously to get back of the drive for $100,000 for the Bellefonte hospital.

The object of Kiwanis is community welfare; unselfish interest and help for everything worth while.

The society meets once a week when its members get together for an hour at noon to discuss, over their luncheon, things that are of benefit to all and means of promoting them. And the record of other cities reveals that when Kiwanis puts its seal of approval on an undertaking it is something that is for the good of all and it is something that should be put through.

At the Tuesday meeting forty-six of the fifty-seven members were present. The guests were John S. Dale, of State College; J. Will Mayes, of Howard; H. K. Alexander, of Unionville; R. C. Blaney, the new county farm agent; Charles Foote, of the American Lime and Stone company; Paul J. Reber of the Titan Metal Co., and Clarence Williams, of the Potter—Hoy Hardware Co.

Judge Henry C. Quigley was the speaker for the meeting. He suggested that the drive for the hospital offered Kiwanians a most opportune means to justify their organization and exemplify their motto. He proposed that the organization assume responsibility for the success of the drive and throw itself enthusiastically and unselfishly into the movement.

The proposal met with instant response. Kiwanians Downes, Walker, Crawford, Emerick, Ard, Maynard and Tone arose to heartily support the proposal of Judge Quigley and then there was a rising vote that voluntarily pledged every member to go the limit in work and giving to make a Kiwanis success of its first great undertaking here.

The general plan is to work in co-operation with the hospital board in every section of the county except that portion which the Chamber of Commerce of State College has volunteered to take care of and to help there if the College committee should in any way desire assistance. In other words, Kiwanis is going to lay itself to the task of raising all of the allotments outside of that, set for the State College district.

It is a wonderfully worthy movement and every one should rally to help Kiwanis put it over.

Dollings' Officials Sentenced.

William G. Benham and Dwight Harrison, officials of the former R. L. Dollings Co., who were tried in United States court in Columbus, O., for using the mails to defraud in connection with the activities of the company, were each sentenced to serve 20 years in Leavenworth Federal penitentiary and to pay a fine of $5,000. It is understood the company has some assets that may finally bring a return of about 20 cents on the dollar to the persons in Centre County who subscribed for stock while a representative was working in this section. Many thousands of dollars was secured from investors in Centre County.

Fingers Torn in Corn Shredder.

Orville J. Reynolds, a veteran of the World war who lost the use of his right hand in service, met with a very painful accident one day last week while operating a corn shredder machine at the farm which he tenants, near Yarnell. The ends of two fingers on his left hand were caught in the machine and torn painfully. He was driven by his wife to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. M. Ruple, near Beech Creek, and Dr. Tibbens was summoned to give him medical attention. The Reynolds will vacate the Yarnell farm on April 1st and will tenant the Ruple farm.

Killed by Escaping Gas.

William Whiteleather, 46 years old and a former resident of Nittany valley, was killed on the night of March 4th by gas which escaped in his room in Pittsburgh, where he was employed as a machinist. He is survived by his mother, two brothers and five sisters. The body was brought to Lock Haven and burial made in Highland cemetery on Sunday afternoon.

FINED FOR SPEEDING

Interference With Firemen and Equipment Must Stop

One man was fined $5 and costs, while another was scheduled for a hearing before Burgess W. Harrison Walker this week. At the request of Mr. Walker the names are withheld.

The man fined was given the minimum when it became known that he is a hard working man, with a family of 8 children to support. He had, however, been charged with speeding up his truck on High St. and of endangering the lives of a number of firemen, as well as congesting traffic at the intersection of High and Spring Sts., when he drove his truck ahead of the fire truck, which was being driven rapidly toward High St. from Spring to get to a fire.

The other case is the result of a driver running his car over a hose, under heavy pressure, while the McCoy fire was being fought.

Burgess Walker said: "All drivers should get their cars to the right side of the street and park them until the fire apparatus is past, when the fire alarm is sounded. When they do not, the firemen are liable to be handicapped and interfered with in reaching the fire. I have instructed the fire police to strictly enforce the ordinance and to make information against all who violate it by interfering with the firemen or the apparatus, either going to fires or at fires. It is not a personal matter with me, but a matter of duty and I am going to enforce the ordinance which prohibits interference with the firemen or apparatus. Too frequently the fire department, the property of the tax-payers, and the lives of the firemen are endangered by the thoughtlessness of others. I am determined to act against any and all persons brought before me on charges of violating this ordinance."

BEST AUTO SHOW

Annual Event in Full Swing at Armory.

The third annual automobile show of the Centre County Automobile Dealers' Association is in full swing at the Bellefonte armory this week. It is very good, in fact, the best ever held. Under the management of Gideon Payde, every detail leading to the success of the undertaking has been carried out.

The decoration is original, in the association colors—purple and yellow. The lighting, by electricity, is artistic and efficient. The arrangement of the entertainment platform and for the musical organizations, is at the north side of the large room and above the floor level, where a good view can be had from any part of the armory. The cars exhibited—roadsters, coupes, touring, sport, sedan, limousine and special models—are arranged in units as exhibited by dealers. The names of the exhibitors and cars were published in a previous issue. Anyone interested in purchasing a car will make a mistake if indifferent to the auto show. Nobody should miss it. Even if not in the market for a car, the show is so good and the entertainment so fine, that it should not be overlooked. It started yesterday and will close on Saturday night.

BURGLARS BUSY

Two More Jobs Last Night Indicate Amateur Work.

Burglars have been busy recently in Bellefonte and last night, or early this morning, broke into the coal office of the Centre County Fuel & Building Supplies Company and also wrecked the slot scales at the Pennsy depot, nearby, and secured what money was in it. The work indicates to the police that some local parties are "pulling this stuff" and there are clues which bring suspicion on several persons.

At the coal office, the breaking in of the burglars was first noticed by Mrs. Nathan Kofman, who opened the office about 6 o'clock this morning. As she was wondering what had taken place, J. W. Morgan, the bookkeeper, came in and it was soon discovered that nothing had been secured. The knob on the inside door of the big safe was broken off, the outer door not being locked, but the burglars were unable to get the inner door open after the knob had been broken. Entrance was gained by breaking a large pane in the window at the front of the office.

Ford Touring Car Wrecked.

The Ford touring car of Earl Gehret, of Axe Mann, was considerably damaged on Sunday morning when it collided with a telephone pole on the Centre Hall mountain, near the watering trough. None of the occupants was injured. The car was towed to the Beatty Motor Company's service station for repairs.

FRANK MAYER BOUGHT ULSH & BASHOAR MILL

Sale Included Mill Property, Water Rights and Dubbs' Building.

CONSIDERATION $40,000

Doubt as to what course Council would take regarding the Ulsh & Bashoar mill proposal was removed on Friday morning when a deal was closed whereby the mill property, all water rights and the building leased to John Dubbs for the Hudson Motor Sales Company were purchased by Frank L. Mayer, who has successfully conducted the Brockerhoff mill at Roopsburg since coming here from Greenville, Mercer County, about four years ago. The consideration was $40,000. Ulsh & Bashoar retained several building sites.

Mr. Mayer will take charge of the mill and begin operating it just as soon as Ulsh & Bashoar can give him possession, which will be sometime this month. The latter had operated the mill since purchasing it about one year ago from George M. Gamble, who retired.

Mr. Mayer's two sons have helped him considerably, both being skilled millers but sole ownership of the mill and business is retained by him. His lease on the Brockerhoff mill will expire on July 1st. He will consider leasing it again, however, and plans to operate both mills. Since coming to Bellefonte, he has shown himself to be a conservative business man, well informed in milling and thoroughly capable.

EVANGELICAL CONFERENCE

Rev. Steely Returned, Other Appointments Made.

Appointments made at the Evangelical Conference in Williamsport this week were made as follows:

Bellefonte—Rev. Reed O. Steely, returned. This was very gratifying as Rev. Steely has great plans for the future of the local church and was authorized by the conference to proceed with the erection of the new building in course of construction. Rev. Steely will have Quarterly Conference this Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The presiding elder of this district, Rev. C. I. Raffensperger, of Williamsport, will preside. The first Communion services for the new year will be held on Sunday at the regular church services, at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Rev. E. B. Dunn, who was succeeded here by Rev. Steely, was appointed to Berkeley Springs, West Virginia.

State College—Rev. Paul E. Keen was appointed professor of Bible and college pastor of Albright College, at Myerstown. He is succeeded at State College by Rev. J. F. Hower, from Milton. Rev. W. B. Cox, formerly pastor of the Bellefonte church, was transferred from Mechanicsburg to Milton.

Nittany—Rev. J. W. Lang, returned. This charge has churches at Zion, Hecla Park, Hublersburg, Nittany and Clintondale.

Howard—Rev. F. S. Mayer, returned. Churches on this charge are at Howard, Fairview, Snow Shoe Intersection, Curtin, Jacksonville and in Marion Township.

Centre Hall—Rev. J. F. Bingaman, returned. Churches on this charge are at Lemont, Linden Hall, Tusseyville and Centre Hall.

Spring Mills—Rev. E. E. Haney, returned.

Millheim—Rev. C. B. Snyder, returned.

Rebersburg—Rev. M. A. Herman appointed to West Milton, and succeeded here by Rev. W. H. Warburton, from Lopez.

Train Service and Business.

(By Port Matilda Correspondent.)

Several years ago, the business men of Port Matilda would transact more business in Bellefonte than at any other place but, since the passenger trains do not give as good service there as to Tyrone, most all the shopping goes to Tyrone. One can leave here at 10 o'clock and get back at 1. There is no such thing as going out in an auto now unless you have some extra money to spare for one must be generally pulled out of the mud by some farmer's team. The ice cream men and the wholesale grocery men have not been in our town for about two weeks.

Closing of Stores.

At a recent meeting the Associated Business Men decided that the stores in Bellefonte should be closed on Thursday afternoons from the first Thursday in April until the last Thursday in September, inclusive.

Auditor's Statement

OF THE

Receipts and Expenditures of Centre County

For the Year 1923.

Receipts.

Balance in treasury Jan. 1, 1923..	$ 55679 02	
Amt from County Commissioners ..	24509 10	
Amt from Collectors..	101782 33	
Amt for Unseated land	1198 98	
Amt. from Seated land	22 51	$183191 94
Bal. in hands of J. O. Heverly, Co. Treas. Jan. 7, 1924.....		$43311 17

Expenditures.

Appropriation Acct...	$ 2795 00	
Assessors Acct	10601 45	
Auditors Acct.....	702 90	
Asylum Acct	3931 88	
Bellefonte hospital account	587 50	
Board of Road View account	387 60	
Bridge account	8279 83	
Children's Aid Acct..	867 00	
Com. of Penna Acct...	75 00	
Com. costs Acct.....	5110 67	
Constables account....	74 00	
County Road Acct.....	9317 38	
Court expense Acct...	6551 26	
Court House Expense account	5010 85	
County Officers' pay account	10214 35	
Detective account	54 50	
Damage, Road A account	768 50	
Election account.....	8942 69	
Eastern Penitentiary account	172 15	
Glenn Mills School account	2444 26	
Huntingdon Reformatory account	826 14	
Int.on Bonds Acct....	4000 00	
Inspector of Weights and Measures.....	1488 70	
Inquest account	28 25	
Insurance account.....	708 87	
Jail account.....	1788 99	
Janitors account.....	2268 00	
Jury Commissioners account	553 90	
Juvenile account.....	920 57	
Librarian account.....	60 00	
Loan account.....	16723 46	
Law Library account..	403 75	
Laurelton State Village account.....	18 75	
Mothers Assistance fund account.....	1906 50	
Miscellaneous Acct...	3189 10	
Pennsylvania Training School	169 67	
Printing account.....	6048 09	
Registrars account....	503 75	
Soldiers and Burial account	3931 40	
Stationery account....	1496 23	
Sinking Fund Acct...	2200 00	
State Highway Acct...	616 25	
State Industrial Home for Women.....	1343 85	
Sheriff's Acct.....	4958 20	
Telephone account.....	810 43	
Roy Wilkinson, Prothonotary Acct....	639 07	
Western Penitentiary account	5390 08	$139880 77
By balance.....		43311 17
		$183191 94

Harry P. Austin, Geo. H. Yarnell and John W. Yearick, County Commissioners, in account with the County of Centre for the year 1923.

Appropriation Account.

W. C. Smeltzer, Agricultural Extension work.....	$ 1800 00
Teacher's Institute.....	200 00
Memorial Appropriation.....	395 00
Centre County Pomona Grange...	400 00
	$ 2795 00

Assessor's Account.

Sundry Assessor's pay.....	$10601 45

Asylum Hospital Account.

Maintaining inmates, (Polk).....	$ 177 15
Maintaining inmates, (Danville)..	2698 72
Maintaining inmates, (Warren....	586 29
Maintaining inmates, (Fairview)..	469 72
Clothing for inmates, (Laurelton State Village.....	18 75
	$ 3950 63

Bellefonte Hospital Account.

Maintenance of Sadie Deilge.....	$ 577 50
Maintenance of Timpo Kapeluch..	10 00
	$ 587 50

Eastern Penitentiary.

Maintenance inmates.....	$ 172 15

Laurelton State Village.

Clothing for inmates.....	$ 18 75

Penna. Training School.

Maintenance of inmates.....	$ 169 67

Western Penitentiary.

Maintaining inmates.....	$ 5390 08

Loan Account.

Loan Account.....	$16723 46

Annual Assessment Account.

Bellefonte Boro, W. W.$	235 50
Bellefonte Boro S. W...	465 25
Bellefonte Boro N. W...	276 50
Centre Hall Boro.....	71 72
Howard Boro.....	38 50
Milesburg Boro.....	50 86
Millheim Boro.....	68 04
Philipsburg Boro 1 W..	84 26
Philipsburg Boro 2 W..	445 66
Philipsburg Boro 3 W..	92 50
Snow Shoe Boro.....	27 25
S. Philipsburg Boro....	73 17
State College Boro.....	471 60
Unionville Boro.....	38 24
Benner Twp.....	96 18
Boggs Twp.....	135 74
Burnside Twp.....	53 64
College Twp.....	116 22
Curtin Twp.....	141 68
Ferguson Twp.....	158 00
Gregg Twp.....	136 88
Haines Twp.....	249 60
Halfmoon Twp.....	85 50
Harris Twp.....	66 74
Howard Twp.....	232 52
Huston Twp.....	155 50
Liberty Twp.....	120 00
Marion Twp.....	65 96
Miles Twp.....	156 64
Patton Twp.....	57 34
Penn Twp.....	281 73
Potter Twp.....	168 67
Rush Twp.....	305 06
Snow Shoe Twp.....	145 00
Spring Twp.....	312 65
Taylor Twp.....	67 96
Union Twp.....	87 10
Walker Twp.....	198 88
Worth Twp.....	11 32 — $ 6045 56

Registration Assessor.

Bellefonte Boro W. W..$	66 50
Bellefonte Boro S. W...	79 00
Bellefonte Boro N. W...	91 00
Centre Hall Boro.....	39 28
Howard Boro.....	22 00
Milesburg Boro.....	45 00
Millheim Boro.....	73 68
Philipsburg Boro 1 W..	60 74
Philipsburg Boro 2 W..	150 14
Philipsburg Boro 3 W..	67 74
Snow Shoe Boro.....	118 89
S. Philipsburg Boro...	40 59
State College Boro.....	164 75
Unionville Boro.....	34 00
Benner Twp.....	103 35
Boggs Twp.....	130 10
Burnside Twp.....	35 00
College Twp.....	65 00
Curtin Twp.....	73 90
Ferguson Twp.....	112 04
Gregg Twp.....	173 82
Haines Twp.....	81 38
Halfmoon Twp.....	30 00
Harris Twp.....	95 15
Howard Twp.....	87 03
Huston Twp.....	49 50
Liberty Twp.....	67 50
Marion Twp.....	40 05
Miles Twp.....	83 50
Patton Twp.....	40 36
Penn Twp.....	76 00
Potter Twp.....	163 75
Rush Twp.....	204 05
Snow Shoe Twp.....	49 14
Spring Twp.....	181 20
Taylor Twp.....	41 34
Union Twp.....	31 50
Walker Twp.....	95 18
Worth Twp.....	50 36 — $ 3224 41
Postage and Assessors supplies..	$ 1331 48

County Auditor's Account.

T. A. Pletcher, services and mileage	$ 200 84
C. H. Gramley services & mileage	246 90
H. H. Stover, services & mileage..	255 16
	$ 702 90

Board of Road View.

A. C. Dale, services & mileage....$	89 70
H. P. Harris, services & mileage..	16 80
John G. Love, services & mileage.	99 40
L. E. Swartz, services & mileage..	90 60
Kline Woodring services & mileage	30 00
M. Ward Fleming, services and mileage	12 60
Helen M. Schaeffer, stenographer.	48 50
	$ 387 60

Bridge Account.

Sundry Bridge account.....$	8279 83

Childrens Aid Society of Western Pennsylvania

Maintaining sundry inmates.....$	169 67

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania Account.

G. W. Rees, Auditor for Prothonotary, Recorder and Register .....$	75 00

County Road Account.

Port Matilda road.....$	683 14
Boalsburg pike.....	509 08
Marion and Howard road.....	66 10
Miles and Walker road.....	3732 34
Huston and Rush Twp road.....	3085 76
Union and Rush Twp. road.....	1240 96
	$ 9317 38

Court Expense Account.

Gilbert S. Burrows, stenographer $	637 62
Winifred M. Gates, stenographer.	1200 00
Margaret Lutz, stenographer.....	5.00
Grand and Traverse Jurors pay..	3344 48
Court Officers pay.....	609 16
Roy Wilkinson, Prothonotary....	680 00
Sundry Court expense.....	75 00
	$ 6551 26

County Officers' Pay.

Geo. H. Yarnell, Co. Com.....$	1000.00
Harry P. Austin, Co. Com.....	1000 00
John W. Yearick, Co. Com.....	1000 00
L. Frank Mayes, Co. Treas.....	2000 00
J. C. Furst, District Attorney.....	1250 00
Harry Keller, County Solicitor...	600 00
M. J. Locke, County Physician...	100 00
R. W. Irwin, clerk, Jan. 1 to Feb. 13, 1923.....	395 00
W. C. Armstrong, chief clerk, Feb. 13 to Jan. 7, 1924.....	1602 75
Harriet Smith, Asst. clerk.....	934 80
Rachael Lambert, Asst. clerk.....	274 80
Margaret Mignot, services.....	2 00
Bal. due J. C. Furst, salary from 1922	50 00
	$10214 35

County Farm Bureau Account from Dec. 1, 1922 to Jan. 1, 1924.

Bal. on hand Dec. 1, 1922 .....$	248 30
To appropriation from County Commissioners (13) months	1950 00
	$2198 30
Clerk hire .....$	910 00
Labor and Auto supplies.....	255 59
Gas and oils.....	168 21
Storage charges for car.....	40 50
Cream scale.....	15 08
Meals	25 85
Express, postage and telephone tolls	100 95
Furniture and fixtures.....	4 75
Purchase of new car.....	400 00
Automobile license and title.....	12 00
Miscellaneous	1 67
Bal. on hand Jan. 1, 1924.....	257 70
$	2198 30 — $ 2198 30

NOTE:—Farm Bureau accounts were formerly audited from the first of December to the 1st of December each year. The audit has been changed to begin with the first of each year and end with the first of the year succeeding, which accounts for this year showing 13 months.

Commonwealth Costs Account.

Sundry witnesses, Justices and Commonwealth costs.....$	5110 67

Constable's Pay.

Returns to Court.....$	74 00

Court House Expense Account.

Electric light and supplies.....$	749 80
Fuel	2113 24
Drayage	164 78
Material and repairs.....	692 03
Paint and painting.....	23 79
Plumbing	452 23
Water rent.....	191 24
Disinfectant	114 62
Mops and brushes.....	30 27
Laundry bills.....	12 45
Binding books.....	296 00
Repairing court yard fence.....	60 40
Sundry bills.....	116 00
	$5010 85

Jail Expense Account.

Electric light.....$	367 42
Fuel	1055 50
Material and supplies.....	182 47
Beds and bedding.....	16 50
Labor on jail.....	86 66
Plumbing	10 50
Water rent.....	63 85
Drayage	6 00
	$ 1788 99

Glenn Mills School.

Maintaining sundry inmates.....$	2444.26

Huntingdon Reformatory.

Maintaining sundry inmates.....$	826 14

Election Expense Account.

	Primary	General
H. P. Austin, delivering ballots.....$	30 00	30 00
Geo. H. Yarnell, delivering ballots.....	51 00	58 00
John W. Yearick, delivering ballots....	30 00	30 00
Election supplies.....	712 39	571 61
Election Officer's pay for Primary and General	6999 17	
Expense on booths, etc.	10 32	
Booths and guard rails	70 80	
Amy Potter, tabulating returns.....	90 00	50 00
D. R. Foreman, tabulating returns.....	90 00	50 00
W. C. Armstrong, voters check list, special election Philipsburg Boro....	10 00	
H. P. Austin, delivering ballots, special election Philipsburg Boro.....	17 00	
Printing ballots for special election Philipsburg Boro	42 40	
	$ 8153 08	$ 789 61

Janitor's Account.

John D. Love, janitor, salary to Jan. 4, 1924.....$	1036 50
Edward Kane, engineer, salary to Jan. 4, 1924.....	1036 50
Joseph Gordon, Asst. janitor May December	195 00
$	2268 00

Juvenile Court Expenses.

Emma Jones, maintenance of Juveniles .....$	537 14
Clothing for Juveniles.....	83 43
Rev. DePui Maynard, salary.....	300 00
$	920 57

Jury Commissioners.

John D. Decker services and mileage .....$	224 10
Jos. A. Emerick, services and mileage	157 80
Amy Potter, clerk.....	172 00
$	553 90

Miscellaneous Account.

Postage and tax notices.....$	162 14
Express, drayage and freight....	22 04
Postage for Co. Supt. office.....	59 89
Expense Co. Com. State convention	250 00
Tax refund, J. T. Beckwith.....	35 64
Maintenance Simon Hildebrant and Tony Timko.....	734 75
Burial of Sadie Delige.....	90 00
Making unseated land tax duplicate and voters check list....	293 82
W. H. Brown recording deeds and discharges	191 05
District Atty. light, rent and heat	490 00
Jos. Gordon, Asst. janitor Feb to May	182 00
Exp. Co. Supervisors convention..	113 83
Treas. deeds to Commissioners...	287 04
Dues State Asso. Co. Commissioner's convention.....	50 00
Transportation charges.....	24 75
Clothing for county dependents..	58 05
Sundry accounts.....	144 10
$	3189 10

Inspection of Weights and Measures.

W. A. Bowes, Bal due from 1922.....		$ 53 00
W. A. Bowes, salary for 1923		1000 00
W. A. Bowes, expenses for 1923.....		435 70
Amt paid for Bal. due .....$	53 00	
Amt. paid for salary, 1923	1000 00	
Amt. paid expenses, 1923	435 70	
	$1488 70	$1488 70

Interest and Sinking Fund.

Int. on semi-annual bonds.....$	4000 00
Bellefonte Trust Co. sinking fund account	2200 00
$	6200 00

Insurance Account.

H. E. Fenlon, insurance policy...$	505 00
W. Miles Walker, compensation insurance	80 45
W. B. Rankin, insurance.....	7 50
General Accident, Fire and Life Assurance Co.....	15 92
John F. Gray & Son, insurance policy	100 00
$	708 87

Printing Account.

Keystone Gazette, sundry printing .....$	2159 32
The Republican, sundry printing.	898 95
Centre Democrat, sundry printing	558 70
Philipsburg Ledger, sundry printing	578 67
Democratic Watchman, sundry printing	1207 75
Nittany Printing Co., sundry printing	599 00
W. C. Cassidy.....	45 70
$	6048 09

Librarian of County Library Account.

John G. Love, salary.....$	60 00

Registrar's Account.

Reporting 1684 births and 691 deaths .....$	503 75

Stationery and Supplies.

William G. Johnston Co.....$	668 03
Baltimore Office Supply Co.....	332 57
Kee Lox Manufacturing Co.....	43 94
American Ribbon and Carbon Co.	77 02
Sundry supplies.....	202 40
Gazette and Republican stationery	167 20
Freight and drayage.....	5 07
$	1496 23

Mothers Assistance Fund.

Sundry expenses to Mothers fund$	1906 50

State Industrial School for Women.

Maintaining inmates and transportation .....$	1343 85

State Highway Account.

State Treas. final payment State aid road, Philipsburg Boro...$	616 25

State Highway Damage Account.

Route 56.....$	515 00
Route 219.....	246 00
Route 27.....	7 50
$	768 50

Telephone Account.

Bell Telephone Co.....$	433 19
United Telephone Co.....	377 24
$	810 43

Detective Account.

George Marks case.....$	54 50

Law Library Account.

Books for Court House library...$	403 75

Inquest Account.

Sundry inquests.....$	28 25

Soldiers and Widows Burial Account.

John T. Lucas.....$	75 00
Mary Rapp.....	75 00
Irving Achmoody.....	75 00
William Packer.....	75 00
Margaret Raudenbuch.....	75 00
William B. Lucas.....	75 00
Daniel Weller.....	75 00
Ira C. Lytle.....	75 00
William A. Bagley.....	50 00
Sarah F. Gibbs.....	75 00
Henry Vanderpool.....	75 00
David L. Ross Jr.....	75 00
Philip Worts.....	75 00
Catharine Worts.....	75 00
J. P. Meckley.....	75 00
Mary A. Kellerman.....	75 00
James Stine.....	75 00
George C. Miller.....	75 00
Guy L. Lucas.....	75 00
Matilda Edleman.....	75 00
Annie E. Miller.....	75 00
Eliza Uzzell.....	75 00
George C. Williams.....	75 00
Margaret Billett.....	75 00
Augustus A. Smith.....	75 00
Thomas Burns.....	75 00
Mary A. Bequeath.....	75 00
Lavina Sharp.....	75 00
Peter Bondzenas.....	75 00
William R. Potter.....	75 00
James Knox.....	75 00
William S. Hunter.....	75 00
Clarence E. Elliott.....	75 00
John Noll.....	75 00
Elizabeth Barr.....	75 00
Rebecca James.....	75 00
Nancy J. Weller.....	75 00
Nancy McClelland.....	75 00
Michael Holter.....	75 00
John C Rote.....	75 00
H. C. Pennington.....	75 00
Susan Hudson.....	75 00
Robert Hudson.....	75 00
Thornley Hudson.....	75 00
Headstones and markers.....	656 40
$	3931 40

Harry Dukeman, Sheriff, in Account with the County of Centre for the year 1923.

To 3538 days boarding prisoners at 50 cents per day.....$		1769 00
To 27 days boarding Juvenile at $1.00 per day.....		27 00
To 32 days boarding insane at $2.00 per day.....		64 00
To 307 Turnkey fees at 50 cents..		185 00
To conveying prisoners to various Institutions		1641 87
To Ledger account.....		532 55
Sundry indictments and costs....		574 92
		$ 4794 34
August 1, to order on account .....$	1000 00	
Dec. 5, to order on account	1000 00	
Sundry indictments and costs.....	574 92	
Bal. due Harry Dukeman, Jan. 7, 1924..	2219 42	
$	4794 34	$ 4794 34

Roy Wilkinson, Prothonotary's Account.

To Commonwealth account.....$		809 00
By Voucher.....$	733 84	
Bal. due Roy Wilkinson, Jan. 7, 1924..	75 16	
$	809 00	$ 809 00

Statement of Taxes Outstanding on the Duplicate for the Year 1922.

Districts	Collectors	Bal Due Jan 1 1923, Including 5 per cent. Added		Amount Due Jan. 7, 1924	
		County	State	County	State
Bellefonte Boro.....	Herbert Auman.....$	2098 00	557 58	$ 604 57	$ 209 79
Centre Hall Boro.....	C. D. Bartholomew....	98 70	17 90	10 71	8 41
Howard Boro.....	T. A. Pletcher.....	10 50			
Milesburg Boro.....	Anna Hall.....	263 95	129 11		
Millheim Boro.....	J. W. O. Houseman...	416 00	5 38		
Philipsburg Boro.....	Charles Freeman.....	1882 96	275 07	708 20	271 74
S. Philipsburg Boro...	J. B. Hoffman.....	226 77	1 01	117 30	
Snow Shoe Boro.....	L. M. Kelly.....		19 63		19 63
State College Boro.....	E. J. Williams.....	2046 15	103 61		
Unionville Boro.....	Anna Hall.....	133 90	22 35		
Benner Twp.....	John S. Spearly.....	1029 26	15 61	387 04	4 53
Boggs Twp.....	Harry Curtin.....	1020 73	21 63		
Burnside Twp.....	R. F. Barger.....	356 43	26 40		
College Twp.....	Jesse Shuey.....	1457 20	34 86		
Curtin Twp.....	John A. Mann.....	77 99	26 03		
Ferguson Twp.....	J. E. Elder.....	1464 39	16 70		
Gregg Twp.....	S. G. Walker.....	1093 03	63 74	368 75	
Haines Twp.....	Wilson Haines.....	1326 40	48 41		
Halfmoon Twp.....	Grant Davidson.....	962 34		2 60	
Harris Twp.....	Geo. E. Meyer.....	368 92		312 22	
Howard Twp.....	S. R. McCartney.....	369 50	11 47	137 88	3 07
Huston Twp.....	H. K. Mattern.....	355 32	45 16	38 81	
Liberty Twp.....	O. J. Stover.....	298 69	30 28	193 43	30 28
Marion Twp.....	C. A. Dolan.....	819 52	4 13	189 20	2 53
Miles Twp.....	S. A. Bierly.....	68 76	21 44	68 76	21 44
Patton Twp.....	Reuben Crust.....	569 94	7 58	29 94	7 58
Penn Twp.....	J. M. Weaver.....	502 05	23 88		
Potter Twp.....	J. B. Fortney.....	1228 01	51 68	408 87	43 68
Rush Twp.....	R. J. Barnett.....	831 60	29 47	275 11	22 67
Snow Shoe Twp.....	S. H. Lohr.....	946 18	4 79	348 43	
Spring Twp.....	D. A. McDowell.....	1518 05	42 33	566 76	26 98
Taylor Twp.....	E. B. Gulich.....	343 38	26 79	72 84	
Union Twp.....	E. T. Hall.....	500 61	29 72		
Walker Twp.....	W. R. Dunkle.....	1220 60	271 38	1220 60	271 38
Worth Twp.....	E. T. Spotts.....	460 55	23 65		
		$26366 37	$ 2008 77	$ 6062 02	$ 943 71

Statement of Taxes Outstanding on the Duplicate for the Year 1923.

Districts	Collectors	Amount Levied		Amount Due Jan. 7, 1924	
		County	State	County	State
Bellefonte Boro.....	Herbert Auman.....$	11609 61	$ 4941 61	$ 2297 50	$ 497 11
Centre Hall Boro.....	C. D. Bartholomew....	1213 97	794 74	87 77	61 49
Howard Boro.....	T. A. Pletcher.....	1088 78	319 43	5 00	
Milesburg Boro.....	Anna Hall.....	641 43	106 51	252 93	26 79
Millheim Boro.....	J. W. O. Houseman...	1577 29	532 92	335 30	54 49
Philipsburg Boro.....	Charles Freeman.....	10235 39	1574 97	2321 31	148 26
S. Philipsburg Boro...	J. B. Hoffman.....	421 57	279 56	237 55	
Snow Shoe Boro.....	L. M. Kelly	830 92	21 92	27 10	
State College Boro....	E. J. Williams.....	11038 95	3434 09	2198 38	190 48
Unionville Boro.....	Anna Hall.....	527 52	347 38	119 90	30 15
Benner Twp.....	John S. Spearly.....	2828 44	79 40	1085 79	
Boggs Twp.....	Harry Curtin.....	1836 56	58 06	884 93	14 78
Burnside Twp.....	R. F. Barger.....	346 19	30 10	135 66	30 10
College Twp.....	Jesse Shuey.....	3620 94	624 50	1374 41	
Curtin Twp.....	John A. Mann.....	816 06	53 82	40 44	3 96
Ferguson Twp.....	J. E. Elder.....	4277 79	842 65	1307 81	21 20
Gregg Twp.....	S. G. Walker.....	4487 51	863 79	986 68	126 40
Haines Twp.....	Wilson Haines.....	3719 18	492 60	1204 73	15 00
Halfmoon Twp.....	Grant Davidson.....	1408 22	71 52	808 22	71 52
Harris Twp.....	Geo. E. Meyer.....	2385 30	372 60	377 60	77 58
Howard Twp.....	S. R. McCartney.....	927 03	51 47	333 40	22 44
Huston Twp.....	H. K. Mattern.....	742 01	59 20	359 83	
Liberty Twp.....	O. J. Stover.....	1610 99	163 16	278 32	
Marion Twp.....	C. A. Dolan.....	1836 22	95 48	764 76	6 47
Miles Twp.....	S. A. Bierly.....	3276 49	371 29	1060 43	371 29
Patton Twp.....	T. M. Huey.....	1737 33	73 81	710 97	38 79
Penn Twp.....	J. M. Weaver.....	2520 95	399 95	431 96	37
Potter Twp.....	J. B. Fortney.....	5008 79	300 19	1265 31	110 97
Rush Twp.....	R. J. Barnett.....	3673 02	199 24	992 19	29 33
Snow Shoe Twp.....	S. H. Lohr.....	1782 84	80	841 47	
Spring Twp.....	D. A. McDowell.....	5379 26	796 93	1530 55	6 22
Taylor Twp.....	E. B. Gulich.....	681 88	42 60	567 39	20 87
Union Twp.....	E. T. Hall.....	1032 12	105 33	433 79	5 61
Walker Twp.....	W. R. Dunkle.....	3369 89	673 18	680 20	
Worth Twp.....	E. T. Spotts.....	1266 88	131 36	566 88	20 36
		$99757 32	$19306 16	$26706 46	$ 2002 03

L. FRANK MAYES, in Account with Road, School, Poor and Interest Funds Arising from Unseated and Seated Lands.

ROAD UNSEATED

DISTRICTS	Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1923	Amount Collected in 1923	Total	Amount Paid Out in 1923	Commissions
Benner Twp	$ 12 45	$ 3 00	$ 15 45	$ 14 68	$ 77
Boggs Twp	240 05	95 23	335 28	318 52	16 76
Burnside Twp.	397 59	291 61	689 20	654 74	34 46
College Twp.	1 82		1 82	1 73	09
Curtin Twp.	186 46	97 08	283 54	269 37	14 17
Ferguson Twp.	55 53	3 69	59 22	56 26	2 96
Gregg Twp.	31 57	8 82	40 39	38 29	2 10
Haines Twp.		7 23	7 23	6 87	36
Halfmoon Twp.	1 94	7 62	9 56	9 08	48
Harris Twp.	42 46	71	43 17	41 01	2 16
Howard Twp.	15 07	36 65	51 72	49 14	2 58
Huston Twp.	68 46	40	68 86	65 42	3 44
Liberty Twp.	54 11	25 38	79 49	75 52	3 97
Marion Twp.	39 84	16 39	56 23	53 42	2 81
Miles Twp.	135 99	68 32	204 31	194 09	10 22
Patton Twp.	70 41	9 43	79 84	75 85	3 99
Penn Twp.	9 97		9 97	9 47	50
Potter Twp.	72 97	2 03	75 00	71 25	3 75
Rush Twp.		935 05	935 05	888 30	46 75
Spring Twp.	26 67	1 28	27 95	26 55	1 40
Snow Shoe Twp.		567 01	567 01	538 67	28 34
Taylor Twp.	86 65	28 42	115 07	109 32	5 75
Union Twp.	151 49	90 64	242 13	230 03	12 10
Walker Twp.	57 33	33 65	90 98	86 43	4 55
Worth Twp.	190 74	23	190 97	181 42	9 55
	$ 1949 57	$ 2329 87	$ 4279 44	$ 4065 43	$ 214 01

SCHOOL UNSEATED

Benner Twp.	$ 23 05	$ 60	$ 23 65	$ 22 47	$ 1 18
Boggs Twp.	332 37	119 57	451 94	429 34	22 60
Burnside Twp.	1 87	378 09	379 96	360 96	19 00
College Twp.	4 11		4 11	3 90	21
Curtin Twp.	410 19	126 76	536 95	510 10	26 85
Ferguson Twp.	74 66	22 43	97 09	92 24	4 85
Gregg Twp.	58 30	14 78	73 08	69 43	3 65
Haines Twp.		18 15	18 15	17 24	91
Halfmoon Twp.	154 92	6 20	161 12	153 06	8 06
Harris Twp.	55 51	98	56 49	53 67	2 82
Howard Twp.	20 84	12 56	33 40	31 73	1 67
Huston Twp.	1 00	1 00	2 00	1 90	10
Liberty Twp.	140 72	34 44	175 16	166 40	8 76
Marion Twp.	39 08	18 82	57 90	55 01	2 89
Miles Twp.	73 93	152 95	226 88	215 53	11 35
Penn Twp.	15 04		15 04	14 29	75
Potter Twp.	101 93	1 23	103 16	98 00	5 16
Rush Twp.		3180 78	3180 78	3021 74	159 04
Spring Twp.	97 82	1 72	99 54	94 56	4 98
Snow Shoe Twp.		1984 62	1984 62	1885 89	99 23
Taylor Twp.	89 29	35 29	124 58	118 36	6 22
Union Twp.	621 73	306 17	927 90	881 51	46 39
Walker Twp.	147 99	60 97	208 96	198 51	10 45
Worth Twp.	345 85	4 46	348 31	330 90	17 41
	$ 2808 20	$ 6482 57	$ 9290 77	$ 8826 24	$ 464 53

POOR UNSEATED.

Benner Twp.	$ 7 54	$ 40	$ 7 94	$ 7 54	$ 40
Boggs Twp.	44 77	18 43	63 20	60 04	3 16
Burnside Twp.	346 88	212 75	559 63	531 65	27 98
College Twp.	82		82	78	04
Curtin Twp.	128 98	21 22	150 20	142 69	7 51
Ferguson Twp.	4 10	80	4 90	4 65	25
Gregg Twp.	5 69	43	6 12	5 81	31
Haines Twp.	35 12	2 06	37 18	35 32	1 86
Harris Twp.	8 96	17	9 13	8 67	46
Howard Twp.	7 14	6 74	13 88	13 19	69
Huston Twp.	6 98	24	7 22	6 86	36
Liberty Twp.	24 60	10 10	34 70	32 96	1 74

Auditor's Statement

(Continued on page 3, Col. 1).

Recapitulation of State Licenses for the Year 1923.

	Dr.	Cr.
To Retail Mercantile Licenses	$10641 08	
To Wholesale Mercantile Licenses	2196 96	
To Wholesale Liquor Sellers and Dealers	20 82	
To Brewers Licenses	499 92	
To Billiard and Pool Licenses	1350 00	
To Brokers Licenses	100 00	
To Circus Licenses, Etc	245 00	
To Eating House and Restaurant Licenses	276 72	
To Resident Hunters Licenses	7142 50	
To Non Resident Hunters Licenses	375 00	
To Resident Fishermans Licenses	2407 00	
To Non Resident Fishermans Licenses	75 00	
To Dog Law (1921)	4059 50	
To Fines Collected	610 00	
Balance due County Treasurer from 1922	$	5 52
By Sundry Commissions		855 90
By Sundry Exonerations		198 36
By Sundry Printing		915 90
By Sundry Postage		61 96
By Sundry Vouchers		27961 86
	$29999 50	$29999 50

Statement of County Funds from Duplicate 1919 to 1922.

Year	Collector	Districts			
1919	Crin Heaton	Milesburg Boro	$ 71 24	$	
1919	John A. Mann	Curtin Twp	1 13	72 37	
1920	Roy Wilkinson	Philipsburg Boro	296 37		
1920	John Harnish	Boggs Twp	71 54		
1920	Jesse Shuey	College Twp	30		
1920	S. A. Bierly	Miles Twp	1 15	369 36	
1921	Roy Wilkinson	Philipsburg Boro	856 50		
1921	J. B. Hoffman	S. Philipsburg Boro	16 41		
1921	John Spearly	Benner Twp	03		
1921	Grant Davidson	Halfmoon Twp	26 94		
1921	J. K. Johnston	Bellefonte Boro	821 01		
1921	O. J. Stover	Liberty Twp	4 92	1725 84	
1921	J. T. Beckwith	Taylor Twp			95*
1921	W. R. Dunkle	Walker Twp			8 30*
1921	H. K. Mattern	Huston Twp.			12 17*
1922	Duplicate			$ 7005 73	
1923	Duplicate			28708 47	
				$37881 77	

* Items marked thus are overpaid.

LIABILITIES.

Liabilities

To Outstanding Bonds at 4 per cent	$ 100000 00
To Balance due Harry Dukeman, Sheriff	2119 42
To Balance due Roy Wilkinson, Prohtonotary	75 16
To Estimated Commonwealth Costs	2598 55
To Estimated Commissions	1894 08
To Outstandiing Notes	54300 00

Assets

By Cash in hands of Treasurer Jan. 7, 1924		$ 43311 17
By Cash in Sinking Fund		36269 00
By Outstanding Duplicates		37881 77
By Tax Leins Filed		323 94
By Tax Leins Entered Prothonotarys Office		491 93
By Asylum Bill due County		759 60
By Escaped Convict Account, Different Counties		1168 02
	$160987 21	$120205 43
Total Indebtedness Centre County January 7, 1924		$ 40781 78

NOTE:—A careful investigation into the correctness of the Loan Account has been made by the Auditors and are certified correct as published herewith, and any person not satisfied is at liberty to investigate from the Records at the Court House.

We, the undersigned Auditors of Centre County, having carefully examined the accounts of the Centre County Commissioners, Sheriff and Treasurer of said County, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures and of their respective accounts for the year 1923.

SAMUEL B. HOLTER,
HERBERT H. STOVER,
ROBERT D. MUSSER,
Auditors of Centre County.

Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, March 1st, 1924.

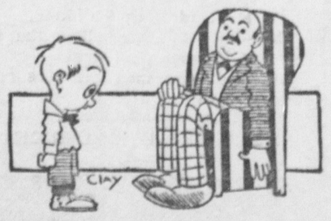
The Scrap Book

Genuine Navajo Blankets Now Priceless Treasures

It has been scores of years since a Navajo blanket of the highest grade has been made, and only a few of the precious old ones remain. These are almost priceless. The colors of these choice blankets were red, white and blue, or rarely just red and white. In a few instances there was also a little black. Red was the prevailing color, and took up sometimes four-fifths of the blanket, the other colors merely drawing the pattern on a red groundwork.

The red material was from Turkish cloth, called balleta. It used to be imported to Mexico, whence the Navajos of Arizona, New Mexico and Utah procured it. The fixed price of it was $6 a pound. The Navajos used to ravel this cloth and use the thread for their finest blankets—such blankets as never have been produced elsewhere. The weaving of one of these blankets occupied a Navajo woman for many months. It was too thin and stiff to be an ideal bed blanket, and it was never meant to be one. All blankets of that quality were made to be worn upon the shoulders of chiefs, and most of them were ponchos—that is, they had a small slit in the center for the wearer to put his head through, so that the blanket would fall upon him like a cape.

His Lost Legs



Ralph—Daddy, has Cousin Will lost a pair of legs?

Daddy—Why, of course not, Ralph!

Ralph—Then why did he say he'd have to find his sea legs when he got on board ship?

NO PAY—NO ROOM

Boarding House Mistress—He was a very sociable fellow, but, as he didn't pay his rent, I had to get rid of him.

Star Boarder—In that case his room is better than his company.

Modern Science Routs Flood Danger in China

Monster dragons swished their tails (so for 5,000 years the Chinese legend ran) and caused the Yellow river to inundate vast areas of fertile farm land. Some there were who averred that they had seen the giants at their destructive play. But the Chinese are a fatalistic folk, and they bowed to the will of their gods.

Not so modern commerce! At its beck came engineers of the Asia Development company, a New York corporation, to harness within its bed this unruly and ruthless torrent. The great break of 1921, which cost millions of dollars and untold suffering, was diverted to its original course, and chained there against the possibility of digging new channels or destroying its banks. The work was completed in four months. Not only adjacent farms, but commercial traffic on the river were made secure.

No longer do dragons disport themselves amid this muddy flood. Modern science and modern industry have put them swiftly to flight.—Nation's Business.

Guilty Conscience

Forsythe met his friend Walters in the street.

"That's a fine umbrella you're carrying," said Forsythe to his friend.

"Isn't it?" replied the other.

"Yes, it's certainly good," added Forsythe. "But did you come by it honestly?"

"I haven't quite made out. It started to rain the other day when I was on my way home from business and I stepped into a doorway to wait until it stopped. Then I saw a young fellow coming along with a nice large umbrella, and I thought if he were going as far as my house I would beg shelter under his gamp. So I stepped out and asked: 'Where are you going with that umbrella, young fellow?' and he dropped the umbrella and ran."

A Matter of Breeze

The silver-tongued orator was declaiming before the Hickville veterans. His speech was replete with glowing but ancient metaphors and colorful references to the flag.

"How proudly she waves over this beautiful camp ground," shouted the speaker. "But she ought to wave over other lands, too. Why doesn't she wave over Kataganzu, Lollapoloozа, the islands of Bazzazza? Why—"

"Perhaps," interrupted a small voice from the rear, "they aren't getting as much wind as we are on this camp ground."—Judge.

U. S. Vs. Foreign Plays

At least our stage is not dependent on the foreign playwright. The fact is (and facts are inexorable) that of the hundred farces and comedies and dramas of one kind or another which were produced in the playhouses of New York in a recent season 70 had been written on this side of the Atlantic and only 30 had been provided for us by European dramatists. Fifty years ago I doubt if one-fifth of the pieces acted in New York were to be credited to native authors. Today two-thirds are of our own manufacture.—Brander Matthews in Scribner's.

There Was a Man Who—

By LAURA MONTGOMERY

(©, 1924, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Anne glanced up with a tired little smile as a woman with many packages paused beside her. "No, it's not occupied," she replied to the other's question.

After settling herself in the red plush seat the newcomer glanced curiously at the rapidly moving fingers of her seat-mate. "Making one of those bead bags?"

Anne did not cease manipulating the gayly colored beads. "Yes, I think they are so pretty."

"They are beautiful, but I'd never go to such an immense amount of work for a fad. Better to buy a plain purse and save your eyes. I suppose you work at the Q?"

Anne had just had her pass punched and she now looked a bit surprised. "Oh, it's not for me, I couldn't spare the time. If I work every spare minute it takes me three weeks and," an unconscious sigh of utter fatigue escaped her, "this is the fourth I've made."

A few more questions elicited that Anne had made one for her sister-in-law, one for Lucy's chum, one for Lucy's daughter, Azalia, and this one she was making for the aunt out West whom Azalia would soon visit. "Azalia thought that her aunt Min would be glad to have a novelty; these purses cost thirty-five dollars ready-made."

The blunt-tongued lady of the many bundles surveyed the flying fingers. "Don't you pay your board?" burst out the words, then, crimsoning at the tactless query to a stranger, sat back.

Anne's blue eyes swept the red face composedly. "Of course, but, being brought up to work it is not so hard for me. Lucy, my sister-in-law, never did anything, not even housework, before she married and the responsibility of a house is very hard for her."

Anne did not mention that she paid a large share of the house expenses amounting to much more than board, and of the constant work that kept her hurrying when home from the city she made no reference. Anne could have boarded where her friend, Ella, boarded in the city, and eliminated the tiresome trip out to Aurora every night, but she knew that her brother's family needed her money.

Of late, however, she had begun to wonder how she had slipped into so strenuous a routine. Quite likely Donald Gordon's chagrin at her refusals to accept his invitations for Sundays had aroused this feeling, for her world of dreams had emerged from the status of vague, shadowy hopes into a world that featured Donald's face. His character was so lovable and frank that she had given herself up to the new, bewildering emotions without a thought as to how she would free herself from her self-imposed duties long enough to be properly wooed.

Other girls in the Burlington office admired Donald, and Anne could scarcely believe that it was shabby little Anne Meadows whom he singled out for attention.

Perhaps the weariness in the blue eyes was caused by Donald's parting speech as he had unsuccessfully failed to persuade her to spend part of the next day, Sunday, with him in the city.

"I thought I'd meet you at the station and take you to dinner. Then we'd go to the Art institute, take in the concert there and, if you liked, go to the Sunday Evening club in the evening. I'm an usher there and your seat would be assured."

Anne, remembering the hurried, noisy day in the shabby house in Aurora, felt that she was being asked to step straight into a fairy dream, then she had taken herself to task for her selfishness and gently refused.

"I can't see why you cannot be spared on Sunday when you work all week. Is your sister-in-law an invalid?"

"No, but she doesn't like work, it makes her nervous and—"

"Then Anne, won't you invite me to your home? I've never met your brother and I am anxious to do so."

Anne, slipping the gay beads on the heavy silk thread, pinkened as she reached this point in her unhappy reflections. She seemed to see Donald's puzzled gray eyes regarding her from above the brilliant bag. She had put him off evasively. Once her chum Ella had invited herself to Aurora for Sunday and Lucy had been unpleasant, very. Anne, with her eager helpfulness, Anne with her dreams of service, had degenerated into a shabby little drudge who had forged her own chains. Even the bead purses emphasized her futile efforts, for Lucy had seen nothing remarkable in the manufacture of the three bags and had looked superior when Anne had hesitated at the demand that she make another for the woman out West whom she had never seen.

"If only they did not all depend upon me so much I might go away and have a bit of leisure. I'd love to join Ella and have long, cozy evenings, but I suppose I'm frightfully selfish to think of such a thing. Donald—" a mist of tears obscured the beads in the none too strong light and Anne fumbled for her handkerchief.

Donald had given her his telephone number at the last minute and had asked her to call up if she had changed her mind about Sunday. Anne had decided to broach the subject of a dinner invitation to him if Lucy happened to be in a receptive mood. Trying to think out a suitable sentence Anne was suddenly galvanized into awareness.

"You must have fallen asleep," said the conductor anxiously, as the girl plunged down the aisle. Montgomery had just been called, a town that was a station past Aurora.

When Anne closed her dripping umbrella, hours later, she was worn out. Stumbling up the steps, she opened the door with her key, hoping that some dinner had been kept warm for her.

"She's just a nuisance. Think I am going to keep meals hot until this time of night. Fall asleep, indeed—and I, with my weak nerves."

"Lots of girls wouldn't have bothered to telephone, Lucy. Anne seems to help a lot about this house."

Aghast at the petulant tones of Lucy, Anne quickly stepped into the room.

"Nice goings-on. You knew that I depended upon you to finish my blouse for me to wear tonight. Of all the selfish people, Anne."

Azalia piped in pertly: "Anne, I hope that bead bag is done. I want to mail it."

Anne suddenly drew a long breath. Holding out the partly completed bag she said evenly. "I don't believe I'd better work so hard on the trains evenings. I'm rather tired. I'll show you, Azalia, how to—"

"Not for me, thanks. Think I'd spoil my eyes on those old beads?"

"I give you a home and you don't display a bit of consideration for me." Plainly Lucy was contemplating a fit of hysteria, a favorite habit of hers on Saturday nights. That method insured a day of complete leisure for her, Anne trotting about the disorderly house all day Sunday.

Anne slipped away, the discordant atmosphere stifled her, but there was a strange sense of relief beating within her tired little body.

She went into the kitchen and made herself a cup of tea and then decided, fully, upon the course that she had longed to take, but that she had refused because of fancied obligation.

"I am going to board in Chicago and, if you still wish, Donald, I can dine with you tomorrow—"

Donald interrupted with such a glad note in his voice that Anne flushed adorably as she stood in the little booth at the corner drug store.

"I'd just about decided to resign so that I should not be tempted to run after you any more, Anne. A fellow hates to have his girl turn him down for no reason at all."

When Anne, her heart beating quickly, announced her new plans, her brother looked at her wistfully.

"Don't blame you a bit, Anne. You are free to go and I hope you'll be happy. I—" he had paused, but Anne, thinking of the shrewish, pretty face of the discontented Lucy, longed to comfort him.

"If you wish—"

"But I don't," he broke in, kissing the soft pink cheek, "you've been slaving long enough. Perhaps, sometime, dear, there'll be a man who—"

"There is now," confessed Anne, happily, and fled, blushing.

Natives in Nigeria Get Riches From Evil Spirit

"Life in Southern Nigeria," by P. Amaury Talbot, tells an entrancing story of the magic, beliefs and curious customs of the strange people who live in this land on the shore of the gulf of Guinea.

Much of the information was gathered from Chief Daniel Henshaw, the native political agent for the district, who for more than 20 years has been a faithful servant of the government, and whose life would form a thrilling record of adventure and hair-breadth escapes.

Riches are obtained by magic. The native goes to some lone spot and calls on an evil spirit, and on its appearance states his desire for wealth.

"In return," it is added, "he—the spirit—will ask in how few years you are ready to become his man. You, on the contrary, bargain for how many years you may live to enjoy a certain sum.

"A devil has never been known to break his part of the compact; but a man so bound dies on the day arranged and none knows the horror of his fate."

The Ibibio tribe, who number more than a million, believe that each man has a minimum of three souls—the ethereal body, the soul proper and the spirit.

"During sleep," it is stated, "one of the souls is thought often to leave the body and wander amid strange lands. At such times there is danger that it may be trapped by an enemy and kept from returning." The natives, for this reason, fear dreams.—London Tit-Bits.

Had No Reproaches.

Wife—Don't you think it's a shame for me to be going to church alone every Sunday?

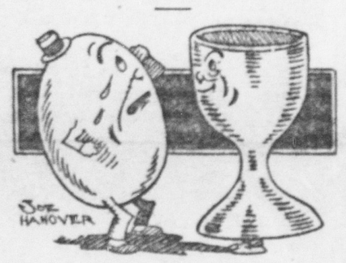
Hub—Oh, I don't know. You might be doing something worse.

He Should Know.

Hotel Manager—The longest way around is the shortest way home, ya know.

Stranger—I'll say so! That's the way these taxicab drivers figure it.

OF COURSE



Egg Cup—Watcha beefin' about?

Egg—'Cause I've got a streak of yellow in me, that's what!

SOME SMILES

THE SURER WAY

Placards around the hotel invited suggestions from patrons, so one guest ventured to offer something in this line.

"Why don't you put telephones near the beds?"

"Won't do," answered the manager. "We've tried that."

"Why won't it do?"

"Every morning we call people to tell them it is time to get up."

"What of that?"

"If you have to cross the room to answer the telephone, then you are up."—Hotel Mail.

Quelling the Blast.

Mrs. Patter—Well, doctor, why don't you look at my tongue? How long do you expect I'm going to sit here with my mouth wide open?

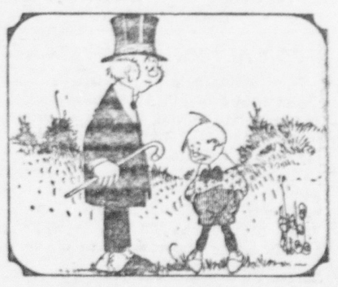
Dr. Germchaser—Just one moment more, madam. I only wanted you to keep still long enough for me to write this prescription.

Best Wishes for the Dead.

Country Editor—Did Silas Kidder answer your letter, telling him that his subscription had expired?

Assistant—He did. He sent back the letter with R. I. P. scrawled across it.

HE KNOWS 'EM



"Some day I suppose you want to be a great financier like me, eh?"

"A financier—yes. But not like you. Dad says you got indigestion bad."

Koo Koo Pome!

If a cuckoo bird in a cuckoo clock
Laid cuckoo eggs all speckled alike,
I'll bet when prices reached the top
That darned old cuckoo bird would strike!

Oh, Yes!

"What is indicated by the finding of broken-headed Neolithic men in Ireland?"

"The Ancient Ardor of the Hibernians."—Life.

What's the Hurry?

"Why are you adding so many telephones *now*? Why are you putting up so many new buildings? Why all this expansion? Why not wait until conditions may be more favorable?"

Here's the answer:

We have no control over the demands for telephone service.

As a public utility we must provide a high-grade communication service for those who have telephones; and we must meet the demands for new service *when* and *where* they come.

The people of Pennsylvania are saying to us: "We want telephones"—more and more telephones.

There can be only one reply:

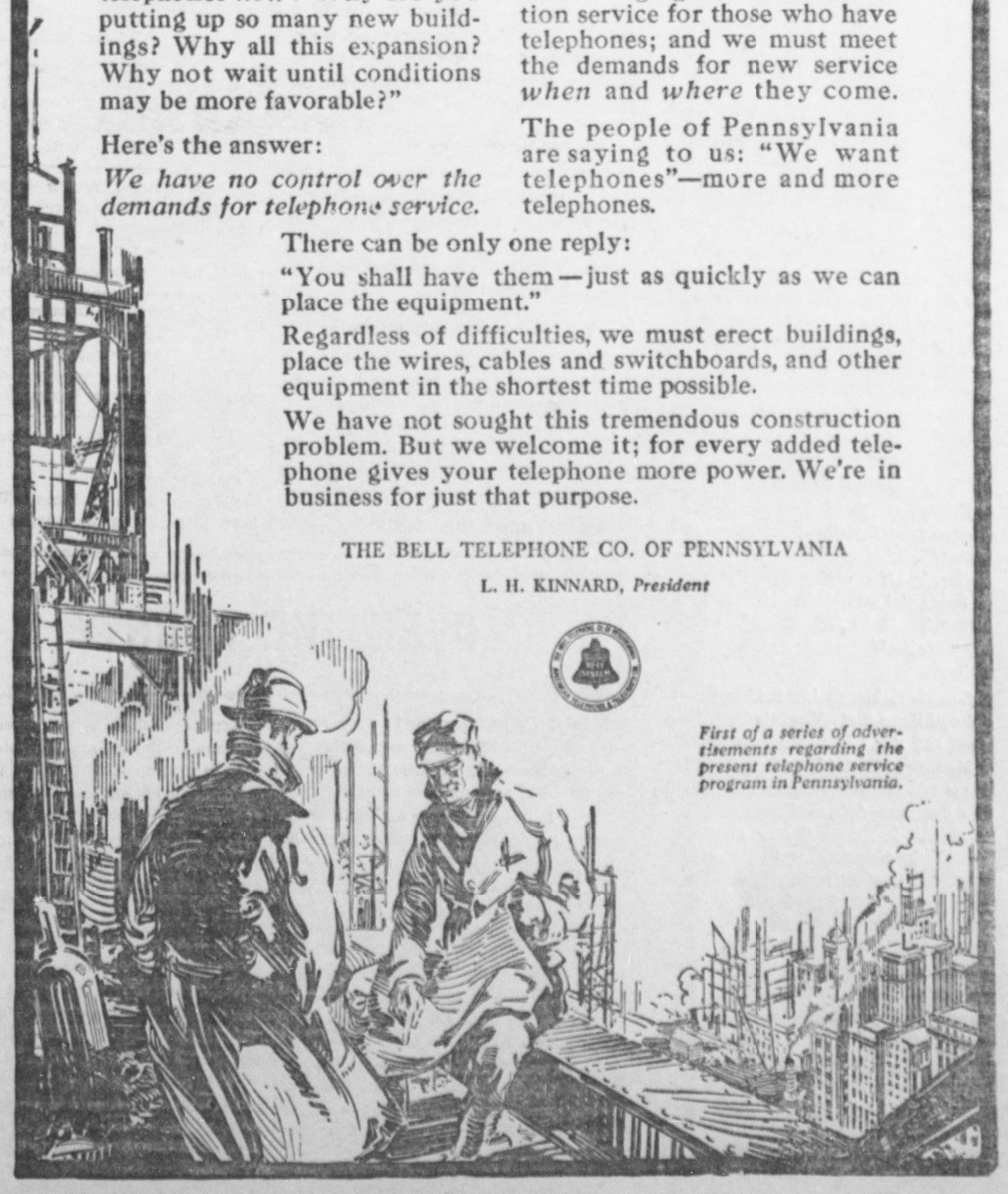
"You shall have them—just as quickly as we can place the equipment."

Regardless of difficulties, we must erect buildings, place the wires, cables and switchboards, and other equipment in the shortest time possible.

We have not sought this tremendous construction problem. But we welcome it; for every added telephone gives your telephone more power. We're in business for just that purpose.

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF PENNSYLVANIA

L. H. KINNARD, *President*



First of a series of advertisements regarding the present telephone service program in Pennsylvania.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte Pa March 13, 1924

CHAS. E. DORWORTH, ED & PUB.

Subscription rate $1.50 a year strictly in advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising, 25 cents per single column inch. run of paper and normal amount of composition. Position and special composition, 35 cents per single column inch each insertion.

Legal advertising, 10 cent per six-point line, set solid, each insertions.

Administrators, Executors and Auditors Notices, $3.50, each.

Announcement

FOR CONGRESS

We are authorized to announce the name of William I. Swoope, of Clearfield, Pa., as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in the 23rd District, composed of the Counties of Centre, Clearfield, Cameron and McKean, at the Spring Primary on April 22nd, 1924.

FOR ASSEMBLY

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of John L. Holmes, of State College, for the Republican nomination for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election to be held on Tuesday, April 22nd., 1924. Mr. Holmes respectfully asks the support of all Republicans, assuring them that it will be duly appreciated.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE

I hereby announce my candidacy for delegate from the 23d Congressional District to the National Convention of the Republican Party, subject to the decision of the voters at the primary election to be held April 23, 1924. If I am chosen I will support Calvin Coolidge for President.

JAMES A. CONNELLY,
Ludlow, McKean, Co., Pa.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE

We are authorized to announce the name of Ella J. Mountz, of Smithmill, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania, as a candidate for the office of Delegate to the Republican National Convention for the 23d Congressional District of Pennsylvania. If elected will support Calvin Coolidge for President.

FOR ALTERNATE DELEGATE.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of James P. Aiken, of State College, as a candidate at the Republican primaries, on April 22nd, 1924, for Alternate Delegate to the Republican national convention from the 23rd Congressional District. Mr. Aiken announces that if elected he will be instructed to vote for the nomination of Calvin Coolidge for President. On that platform he respectfully asks the active support and vote of every Republican in Centre County.

GOOD FOR MRS. MOUNTZ.

We commend to the Republicans of Centre County the splendidly courageous course of Mrs. Ella Mountz, of Clearfield County, in coming out flatly for Coolidge for President. Mrs. Mountz recently announced her candidacy for delegate to the Republican national convention. Unlike Mr. Connelly, of McKean County, who in announcing for delegate declared himself committed to Coolidge, Mrs. Mountz did not declare any preference for President. A few days ago she amended her formal announcement by adding to it this straight-forward pledge: "I am for Calvin Coolidge for President." She thus accorded recognition to and proper respect for prevailing sentiment among Republicans, not only in Centre County but everywhere.

Each day more clearly defines the trend of sentiment for Coolidge, and his nomination at Cleveland is assured. The oil scandals at Washington have tarnished both Republicans and Democrats prominent in public affairs. Through it all, however, the fact stands out as clear as crystal that Calvin Coolidge has not been a party, directly or otherwise, to the things that have brought reproach upon numerous names heretofore honored and respected. Ordinarily such a wave of scandal as has swept over Washington would react against the party in power. With Coolidge, however, the opposite is the case. He has been so free from anything of a questionable nature that he stands out all the more conspicuously because of the revelations regarding others. Public confidence in him has been increased rather than weakened. Each day he looms stronger and stronger. With the confidence of the people in his ability and integrity, his nomination and election are more than reasonably certain.

Radio Programs.

Friday, March 14, 8:00 p. m.—Musical program. "Interior Decorations for the Home", third of House and Grounds Series, by Miss Helen Savard, instructor in industrial art. "The Menace to Education," talk by Dr. C. W. Stoddart, dean of the Liberal Arts School at State College.

Saturday, March 15, 8:45 p. m.—Results of Penn State-Virginia M. I. boxing meet and Penn State-Syracuse basketball

Monday, March 17, 8:00 p. m.—Music. Farm and Garden program: "Social Life as a Business Aid to Farming," by W. R. Gordon; "Small Grains for Pennsylvania", by N. Schmitz; Some Factors in Clothing Design", by Miss Margaret Brown. Farm and garden hints.

Wednesday, March 19, 8:00 p. m.—Music by "Blue and White" orchestra composed of Penn State Students. "Getting College Credit at Home," by W. R. Young, engineering extension department. "Review of Penn State Basket ball Season," by G. W. Sullivan.

For First Class Job Work Come to The Republican Office

P. R. R. EFFICIENCY

Tests Show Remarkable Regard by Men for Duty.

During the month of January 59,024 efficiency checks were conducted on the four regions of the Pennsylvania railroad system, among employes engaged in train movement, to determine whether signals, operating rules and other safety precautions were being properly observed. In 58,975 instances perfect performance was recorded; in only 49 cases were failures noted.

These figures indicate better than 99.9% efficiency on the part of train service employes in observing the company's safety regulations.

The Pennsylvania's efficiency checks cover practically every detail of railroad operation on which the safety and comfort of passengers and the expeditious movement of both passenger and freight trains depend. Situations not ordinarily anticipated in every day railroad operation are also included, so that the ability of employes to function properly in emergency may be closely observed. Each operating division of the system is required to make a minimum number of these checks monthly, based on train miles operated.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Lloyd A. Stover has recorded the following real estate transfers.

Laura M. Resides, et bar, to Ellen B. Garman, tract in State College; $6,000.

Andrew Wenrich, et ux, to Ruth M. Bair, tract in Rush Twp., $1.

Ruth M Bair to Andrew Wenrich, tract in Rush Twp.; $1.

Sarah C. Larimer to Eliza G. Curtin, tract in Boggs Twp.; $875.

Elsie Bowmaster, et al, to Samuel Losh, tract in Patton Twp.; $200.

J. D Keller, et ux, to Roy Miles, tract in State College; $5,800.

Ralph W. Illingsworth, et al, to Henry S. Illingsworth, tract in Ferguson Twp.; $2,500.

George Parkes, et al, to Sarah Jane Parks, et al, tract in Rush Twp.; $1.

Sarah Jane Parks, et al, to Joseph Parkes, et al, tract in Rush Twp.; $600.

Maggie E. Lose, et bar, to John W. Weber, tract in Bellefonte; $1,200.

H. H. Page, et ux, to S. H. Hoy, tract in Bellefonte; $5,250.

Amanda T. Miller, et al, to Chas. W. Heilhecker, et ux, tract in Bellefonte; $1.

J. W. Wagner, et ux, to Mary E. Miller, tract in State College; $1,500.

Edward N. Sullivan, et ux, to Mary T. Crowley, tract in State College; $1.

Mary T. Crowley to Edward N. Sullivan, et ux, tract in State College; $1.

Samuel E. Stanley, et ux, to Mary D. Watson, tract in Boggs Twp; $350.

Wesley Biddle, et ux, to R. O. Myers tract in Huston Twp.; $1.

Henry T. Norris, et ux, to Elizabeth Schmidt, tract in State College; $840.

Paid Penalty on Monday.

Dominic Delfino, 35 years old, on Monday morning paid the penalty for a murder convicted seven years ago in Lackawanna County. He was electrocuted at Rockview, receiving two contacts of 2,000 volts each, going on the chair at 7:05 and being pronounced dead at 7:11. He escaped from the Lackawanna jail soon after being convicted, shooting a deputy who is still in serious shape as a result of the wound received. He was caught about four months ago in Van Conver, British Columbia, Canada, and brought to Rockview on Saturday. A priest from Scranton accompanied him here and remained with him. The condemned man had very little to say while here. He ate his meals, partaking of breakfast, but resigned to his fate. He was unmarried. His parents reside in Italy. The body was prepared for burial and sent to Scranton.

Veteran Teacher's Birthday.

Elias Hancock, who taught school in Centre County for 44 years and holds a certificate issued to him in 1876, observed his 83rd birthday anniversary at his home in Runville on last Thursday. He received 129 cards and a number of beautiful presents.

Read "THE REPUBLICAN."

ELECTRIC CHAIR REFUSED

Unique Appeal of Philadelphia Ma First on Record.

The state Board of Pardons on Tuesday refused to grant the appeal of a Philadelphia man who had requested that he be allowed to go to the electric chair in the death house at the New Western penitentiary at Rockview on April 7th as a substitute for Joseph Trinkle, also of Philadelphia. The request is the first of its kind ever received by the Board of Pardons, according to Francis H. Hoy, Jr., secretary of the Board.

The request came from Walter J. Kirkwood, who said he was 50 years old and broken in health. "I cannot hold down a real job any more and don't see that I will be of any use on earth, whatever, just taking up the space of some useful person," he wrote. The request for substitution was first made direct to Governor Pinchot, who informed Kirkwood that he was without authority in the matter except upon recommendation by the Board of Pardons.

The Board of Pardons informed Kirkwood that he had not been sentenced to death and that "there is no law in this state that will permit the substitution of an innocent volunteer to take the place of a condemned criminal."

HOSPITAL BENEFITS

Members of Woman Card Clubs Give $94.

Mrs. H. E. Fenlon this week turned over to the secretary of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Bellefonte hospital the sum of $94, which was realized from card parties held at the homes of members of clubs as follows:

Mrs. Daisy Henderson	$12 50
" Benjamin Bradley	10 50
" N. E. Robb	4.00
" Malin and Mrs. Capers	7.00
" A. M. Barr	5.00
" Fred Reynolds Jr	6.00
" John Curtin	4 00
" James Clark	5 00
" Fred Witmer	4.00
" George Bingaman	6 00
" Gregg Curtin	5 00
" Charles Schlow	5.00
" Charles Kurtz	6 00
" C. D. Casebeer	4 00
Miss Blanche Underwood	2 00
Mrs. H. E. Fenlon	8 00
Contributor	1.00

Mrs. Fenlon originated the idea of each member having a card party, with other members as guests, each to pay 50 cents toward the hospital fund. It materialized very nicely as indicated by the total given the hospital.

Drilling for Coal.

Drilling for coal has been started on the New York & Pennsylvania Company lands near Beech Creek. The lands embrace a large territory and the work of drilling will be continued for several months. A diamond drill outfit it being used and the contract is being carried out by a firm which specializes in drilling for coal.

The Living Light.

There is no darkness—
No lonely night
When Love is with us—
The whole world's Light!

Looking Ahead.

Mr. Newlywed—Well, dear, I've insured my life for $5,000.

Mrs. Newlywed—Oh, Jack, and the car I want costs seven!

The Tripping Tongue Again.

Sickroom Visitor—Well, I hope that the next time I call you will be up.

Sufferer—Thanks; I trust that I will not only be up, but out.

A Rescue Worth Making.

Wife (at the seashore)—Why do you always bathe with the hotel help?

Hub—I may get a chance to rescue a cook to take home with us.

That Is Customary.

"My daughter's music," sighed the mother, "has been a great expense."

"Indeed!" returned the guest; "some neighbor sued you, I suppose?"

He Wants to Know.

"Say, Jared."

"Huh?"

"My old hoss is lame. Would this here automobile oil hurt a hoss?"

OVER THE COUNTY

John Garis has resigned as an assistant to Sheriff Dick Taylor and will return to the Rockview penitentiary, where he was formerly employed as a guard.

Several large flocks of wild geese passed over Centre County recently, northward bound. Many persons consider the northward flight of wild geese a sign of approaching spring.

Recreation sites in the Seven mountains seem to be more in demand each year. Quite a number of fine camps are scattered in that section and it is planned to have more put in shape this summer.

The potato crop in Centre County in 1923 was reported by the state department of agriculture as follows: Acreage, 2,708; yield, 120 bushels per acre or 324,960 bushels; average price, 85 cents; value of crop, $276,216.

Reports from farm sales from various sections of the county indicate a difference in prices. The bidding in most instances has been spirited as usual and the stock and implements brought fair prices. In a few instances, however, as might be expected, the prices paid have been very low.

The large eagle shot last summer by Paul Hosterman, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Hosterman, of Penn Twp., has been mounted and last week was temporarily placed above the stage opening in the municipal building Millheim. The huge bird, one of the golden eagle species, measures approximately six feet across the wings and is mounted on a snag, with the wings spread and its beak open, so that it is a very attractive mounting.

Play "For Women Only"

By GRACE P. ABBOTT

(©, 1924, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Montrose, herself, was very little disturbed by the advent to her ancient halls of learning of one Frederick Lee von Slecht. In fact, she seemed to remain in her usual state of serene tranquillity due a centenarian, even though so great a personage traversed her picturesque campus. But the small world that buzzed and hummed and swamped her stately brick building was thrown into the greatest furor of its time because of Frederick Lee von Slecht.

A stock company of the variety that visits the small cities was playing its usual repertoire before packed houses, consisting, no doubt, chiefly of the Montrose numbers. Nevertheless the program had gone along smoothly. The college boys had, to be sure, sat well down front, the better to watch the unusually pretty "leading lady" cough her way through Camille to come out the victorious, albeit, abused heroine of East Lynne, while they favored the orchestra with generous showers of peanut shells. The college girls had, of a necessity, sat farther back in giggling groups of shame-faced admiration for the not-to-be-denied charm of the "leading man," hero of each and every occasion. The program had gone well, until Thursday when it was announced that "for the Thursday afternoon engagement we will present the social problem play, 'Why Girls Leave Home,' for—ahem—women only."

The dean of the girls of Montrose had given her ultimatum Wednesday night directly after dinner, not a girl from Montrose was to go to the Thursday afternoon performance. As if one of them had had the slightest idea of doing so—until they had heard the ultimatum!

"Honestly, Betty, it makes me sick. It is so foolish."

"As if it would really be any different or any worse than any of the 'plays.'"

"It's just the being forbidden like children."

"I know it! Of course, the boys aren't allowed, either. In a way they are forbidden more than we are. I wonder how they feel about it."

"They wouldn't have gone anyway."

"Well, Betty, that's just what you said about us. Neither would we—it's the being forbidden."

"That's right. I wonder how they do feel about it." And so lost did the two girls become in their speculations as to the state of mind of the masculine half of Montrose, they quite forgot their own loss of liberty.

The buzzing of subdued voices ceased. A profound silence filled the room.

The president rose. "My dear Mrs. Colter, Professor Bromfield, Doctor Hastings, and Miss Osterham, let us give this matter our united efforts; let us reach safely and honestly a conclusion based on sound facts. You say, Mrs. Colter, that you announced that no one girl was to attend. It was well understood by all?"

"Yes, President Robinson, I did, and Martha Hollis and Betty Lawson were at my table within my very reach at the time. I can't understand—they never seemed—" and with a deep sigh for their apparent duplicity, Mrs. Colter sat down.

"Now, Bromfield," the president resumed, "you say that you found this note on the floor of your room after class Thursday morning and that neither Von Slecht nor Harold Bett showed up for 'lab' work Thursday afternoon?"

"Yes."

The note reads—

"Ah, yes—'I hear you girls aren't allowed to find out why girls leave home'; then in different writing: 'Well, neither can you boys,' and in the first writing again, 'But we can if you will help us—in fact, we'll show you how we can take you in and thereby take 'em all in.'"

"Miss Osterham, you say that on your way home from-er-shopping Thursday afternoon, you saw the two girls in question, heavily veiled, come boldly out of the theater, and walk toward the college?"

"Yes, shopping, yes, out of the theater. I would know Betty's suit anywhere, and I'm not likely to be mistaken about the only chinchilla coat in town."

"And yet, you, Dr. Hastings, say that Miss Lawson and her friend were in your Spanish class until 3:30 at least?"

"Exactly; the hour was more likely 4 o'clock."

"It is indeed strange. Here is what the theater manager has written me. The two girls went in, heavily veiled, and, suspecting trouble, he kept close watch. His letter reads: 'At the end of one of the most tragic scenes a deep, gruff voice was heard distinctly to say, "Oh, forsooth." I went to the scene of the disturbance, which was the extreme right of the hall, and there sat two harmless old ladies. Later in the performance, in another thrilling scene, a man's deep voice on the extreme left said clearly, "Prithee, sweet Percival, shush.'

"The veiled girls were in the center, front. On the left were three rows of empty seats. Yet I felt somehow that those college boys are to blame. We must find out about this," and pressing a bell, the president went after the four culprits.

Betty and Martha entered in downcast silence and sat beside Mrs. Colter. Von Slecht and Harold Bett sat in equal mortification beside Dr. Hastings.

The unusual case was set before them; the note and letter read; the facts told. Then, turning to his right, the president asked the girls, "Were you girls at that matinee?" What was his amazement when a deep voice, apparently from Miss Lawson's throat, answered, "Indeed, no!" Betty started to weep. Martha giggled. Mrs. Colter rose, and then, sighing deeply, reseated herself.

"I am sorry," began Von Slecht.

"We are both sorry," interrupted Harold Bett.

"But it is mostly my fault," continued Frederick.

"We both went," Bett insisted.

"But I did the talking," added Frederick, "just as I did then for Miss Lawson. We borrowed the girls' clothes—"

"Against their will," interrupted Bett.

"And the show was so silly that I had to liven it up and so I used the one talent I have, of throwing my voice in different places. It is a gift, and I really can do wonders with it," he added in explanation.

"It was, really all of our faults—yours, President Robinson's and Mrs. Colter's, because you forbade us. We would never have thought of going of our own free wills, but forbidden—well, you see."

Mrs. Colter gasped.

Miss Osterham very nearly swooned.

Professor Bromfield's glasses clattered to the floor.

Dr. Hastings beamed upon his favorites of Spanish class.

President Robinson swallowed audibly a couple of times and then all eyes were turned in sudden startled surprise at the huge bust of Cicero by the windows, from whence came in deep tones, the sage remark, "Why girls leave home!"

Silence.

"President Robinson, again I am sorry. I couldn't seem to help it. Punish me and then let the rest go," Von Slecht had spoken.

"Perhaps, after all, Miss Lawson was right. Perhaps Cicero speaks wisely. This time I will let you all go." And it seemed that President Robinson and Dr. Hastings exchanged a quiet smile.

Use of Soft Coal Is Making Blonde Cat Rare

To the increasing use of soft coal biologists lay the present preponderance of brunette cats. Animals gradually assume the protective coloring of their physical environment, say the biological boys.

Once the most valued house pussy was the long haired Angora of pristine purity, but cats are growing darker in color and the black cat is no longer scarce enough to be considered an omen of bad luck.

It is not the combination of biology and soft coal alone that is casting a shadow on the future of the white cat. This process is slow, but human nature and soft coal mixed make a much speedier agent.

While cats are fastidious, owners who take pride in their pets depend more on soap and water than the flexible feline tongue to keep them clean, and blonde pussies naturally require more attention. As the use of bituminous increases it has been found that brunettes look cleaner with less effort, therefore fewer blondes are surviving the period of infancy.—Detroit News.

Spoon Valued at $100,000

When forks were unknown spoons played a very important part at the table. Spoons of the Thirteenth century, and even later, had handles terminating in a knob, knot, acorn or other odd and cumbersome devices.

About the period of the Restoration, of which so much is said in English history, a great change was made in the forms of spoons, says the Detroit News.

In some of the unique patterns the "spoon" part was divided into two, three or even four parts, and the handle always split or twisted and turned up, instead of down and back. Spoons of that period were all blunt, instead of being pointed, as is the form generally seen at present.

The most curious and remarkable spoon in the world, perhaps, is a "coronation spoon," preserved among the other royal relics in the Tower of London. The bowl is of gold and the handle of silver. The handle is split down the middle and set with many kinds of precious stones. The relic is valued at upward of $100,000.

"Fooling" an Evil Spirit

If you accidentally put on an undergarment "wrong side out" it is said to be an omen of good luck. This belief is held by many people who are entirely free from conscious superstitions. Very old people will tell you that when they were children old people used to say that undergarments worn wrong side out "kept the witches away," according to London Tit-Bits.

This superstition is a survival of the practices by which our barbarian ancestors sought to "fool" evil spirits. Joined to that was the idea of the evil eye. By wearing his garments inside out a man disguised himself, as it were, and the evil spirit failed to recognize him and passed him by.

Also, the evil eye would be attracted by the singularity of a garment worn wrong side out and let its baleful glance rest upon that instead of upon its wearer.

Make Huge Loaves

The largest loaves of bread in the world are those baked in France and Italy. They are often as much as six feet in length.

LOGIC

Harold, age six, and his sister, scarcely two years his senior, were playing when Mrs. Lynn called to them:

"One of you children run upstairs and get me a spool of black thread."

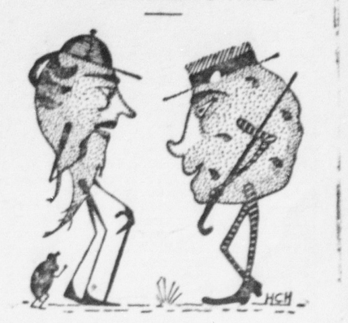
"You go, Harold," said Florence, "I'm tired."

"I am tired, too; you go, yourself."

"Well, Harold, I'm older than you, and I've had more time to get tired. You go." This line of reasoning was almost too much for Harold, but he finally rallied with:

"I don't care if you are older and have had more time to get tired. You've had more time to get rested, too. You go."

THE COBBLER'S AWL



The Beet—Tell me, why are you called the Irish Cobbler?

The Potato—Oh, because I give my all to the service of man, I suppose.

Joy Ride.

The "joy ride" finds a sudden stop
That grieves the merrymaker.
You're lucky if you meet the cop
And not the undertaker.

Quite So.

Smith—No man is as bad as his wife pretends to think he is. I've noticed that.

Jones—And I've noticed this: No man is as good as the man his wife pretends she wished she had married.

After the Wrong Game.

"Maud is forever fishing for compliments."

"Perhaps that is why she doesn't land a husband."

No Joke.

Blinks—The world is running to wheels.

Jinks—But the pedestrians are running from them.

Apt Comparison.

"This book is as bright as a new penny."

"I guess you are right. I can't make head or tail of it."

AS USUAL

"I hear your husband is very attentive."

"Yes—to every lady but me."

Increasing Responsibility.

Our laws have run a curious course
Since distant days of yore.
When what we have we can't enforce
We go and get some more.

Banking Rules.

"If I deposit 1,000,000 paper marks, you will, of course, pay interest?"

"On the contrary, we shall have to charge you storage."

Clipped From Exchange.

"Who's your cook now?"

"Della."

"Della, who?"

"Della Katessen."

Friends No Longer.

Maud—Oh, well, beauty passes, you know.

Betty—Yes; a pity you didn't stop it on its way, isn't it?

He Had Been Thinking.

She—But don't you believe that two can live cheaper than one?

He—Yes; two men can live much cheaper than one woman.

HE'LL GET IT, ALL RIGHT

Mouse—Look at that pig eating all the cheese. Here's where I get mine.

Nonenforcement.

By difficulties we're surprised
As precepts we forget.
The Golden Rule, well advertised,
Is not enforced as yet.

A Mixed Effect.

"Somebody has invented a motorcycle with limousine body."

"A great many people conduct their entire careers on that principle."

A Delightful Shock.

Sam—How's Jim getting along? I hear his wife ran away from him!

Lou—He takes it quite calmly now, but at first he was wild with joy!

Correspondence

Port Matilda

Paul Turner, who had been ill for several weeks, passed away at 10 o'clock on Tuesday, from consumption. He had patiently borne the suffering incident to the disease for several years, but seemed to keep himself interested and enjoying the beautiful world of ours. For over 1 year he had been staying with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benner Turner, on the farm. Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Presbyterian church.

Gust Guyer is very sick at this writing. He has not been well for several weeks, during which time he has not been able to be up and about.

A. W. Woodring is among the sick with a heavy cold.

Ernest Spotts was in Tyrone on Monday on a business trip between trains.

We are having some real winter weather lately. The groundhog sure must have seen his shadow on Feb. 2. He has proven himself a weather prophet this year.

A surprise birthday party was held on Monday evening for Mrs. S. S. Leitzell. It was not so largely attended, but the couple dozen married folks, and others, who were there, sure had a nice time, with lots to eat. They remained rather late for old folks. Perhaps, they cut another cherry tree down.

Charles Woodring spent all of last week in Mount Union and Huntingdon, helping to locate a sales room or branch office for the largest garage firm in Mount Union, where he is employed.

J. D. Beck and wife spent Saturday and Sunday in Bellefonte with his parents.

Cal Winton was a visitor in Bellefonte last week to see William Bigelow. The latter is in jail for not having his daughter in school on account of not being vaccinated.

Mrs. Medie Johnson was a visitor in Tyrone last week.

Boalsburg.

Mrs. Warren Wood and daughter, of near Bellefonte, spent Sunday at the Charles Faxon home.

Mrs. Gertie Wagner and niece, of Altoona, were over Sunday visitors with relatives here.

C. A. Weekheiser, of Stroudsburg, visited from Thursday until Monday with friends here.

Mrs. H. W. Lonberger, of State College, visited from Monday until Tuesday with her father, D. W. Meyer here.

Frank Fisher, of Altoona, was a recent visitor at the Fisher home here.

The following persons from Bellefonte attended Rebekah lodge at Boalsburg on Wednesday evening: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hazel, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Haag, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hazel, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Eberhart, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Young, Mrs. Harry Badger and daughter Anna, Mrs. David Miller, Mrs. Paul Fortney, Mrs. Edward Gehret, Miss Mary Eberhart, Mrs. John Lambert, Mrs. Christ Young, Mrs. Charles Garbrick, Mrs. Ralph Eyre, Mrs. Edward Garbrick and Mrs. Joseph Garbrick.

Snap Shots from Snow Shoe — and — Krumbs from Klarence.

"Laughland", the home talent minstrel production, will be given under the auspices of the L. A. S. and ladies' auxiliary in Clarence theatre on Tuesday evening, March 18. The following young ladies and gentlemen are included in the cast:

Misses Erma Millard, Clara O'Sullivan, Elsie Etters, Erma Bowser, Velda Etters, Miss Resides, Lois Shaffner, Nellie Brooks, Fay Whiteman, Pauline Lucas; Messrs. Jay Lucas, Harry Hall, Merrill Harnish, J. Wolford, George Stauffer, Lee Shaffner, Marlin Whiteman, James O'Sullivan.

Music will be furnished by Louis Hill's orchestra, of Bellefonte. We respectfully solicit your co-operation and patronage in behalf of the above church organizations. Tickets on sale at Sickle's drug store in Snow Shoe and at Hall's restaurant in Clarence.

Caught Foxes in Nittany Valley.

Paul Myers, a son of W. H. Myers, the Clinton County detective, caught two red foxes in the east end of Nittany valley on Saturday in a very novel manner. The young man set traps by bending over small saplings, attaching a rope noose and baiting the trap with cracklings. As the foxes began to eat the cracklings, the sapling was sprung and, in jerking into natural position, caught the fox's head in the noose and hanged it. On going to the snares on Sunday, the young trapper discovered he had caught two foxes.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Harry Rossman has issued the following marriage licenses:

James E. Weaver, Flora May Mowery,	State College Centre Hall
Reuben K. Zettle, Roxie E. Bloom,	Centre Hall Bellefonte
Burton E. Tingue, S. Evelyn McClellan,	Johnstown Unionville

Mrs. Nerr Weaver Dead.

Mrs. Nerr Weaver, of Axe Mann, died in the Bellefonte hospital on Saturday morning, from complications, and about seven minutes after she passed away her infant daughter, born at the hospital on Friday, died. The mother was a daughter of David and Carrie McDowell, well known residents of Spring Township. She was born in Marion Township on May 8, 1896. She was twice married. Her first husband was Earl Clark, who survives with one child, Robert Clark. A daughter, Violet, preceded her mother in death. She is also survived by her second husband, Nerr Weaver, and an adopted daughter, Jean Weaver, who was ten months old on Saturday. Their first child, Gerald Weaver, died when about four months old. Mrs. Weaver is also survived by her parents; one brother, William, at home, and three sisters: Mrs. Ellis Young, of Cedar Springs; Mrs. Miles Steel, of Bellefonte; and Mrs. Paul Miller, at home. Funeral services were held on Monday afternoon in the AxeMann union church and burial was made in the Evangelical cemetery at Jacksonville.

William Brooks Dead.

William Brooks, who had for several years been residing with his sister, Mrs. Mary Schroyer, of Milesburg, died at the Schroyer home on Sunday afternoon from pneumonia. He had been ill for 3 weeks. Deceased was widely known in Bald Eagle valley, where he resided during his lifetime on the Brooks' homestead property, along the back road between Curtin and Milesburg. He was past 72 years old and had never married. In conversation, he was always fond of his joke and was possessed of keen and ready wit. Beside the sister mentioned, one other sister, Mrs. John Peace, of Milesburg, and two nephews, John and William Brooks, the latter a station agent in New Mexico, survive. Funeral services were held from the Shroyer home on Tuesday afternoon, Rev. M. C. Piper officiating, and burial was made in Curtin cemetery.

Mrs. Mary M. Beale.

Mrs. Mary Moore Beale, widow of the Rev. Dr. David F. Beale, died at her home in Philadelphia on March 4th. She was eighty-eight years old. Mrs. Beale was born in Zion, Centre County, She studied at Pine Grove Academy, near "Farm School" (now State College), and at the Moravian Seminary, Bethlehem. She taught school for a while and in 1865 married Dr. Beale who died in 1900. Mrs. Beale, who was an active member of St Paul Presbyterian church, is survived by six children. They are the Rev. Dr. Wilson T. M. Beale, pastor of the Oak Lane Presbyterian Church, Dr. John C. C. Beale, Mrs. William Foster, and Miss Jennie Ritner Beale, all of Philadelphia; Dr. David J. Beale, Jr., of East Liverpool, O., and Mrs. Wm. D. Thomas, of Baltimore. Interment was made at Mifflintown.

Death of Infant.

Mary Josephine, six months old infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Antonio Quaranta, who reside at the Glass Works, near the Buffalo Run bridge, died on Monday morning from pneumonia, which it is thought may have developed from measles which did not come out on the babe's body. When it became ill, the parents did not think of it seriously until a physician was summoned, the pneumonia having developed by that time. Burial was made in St. John's Catholic cemetery on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. C. R. Bair Dead.

Mrs. Laura Bair, wife of Clyde aRudal Bair, of Altoona, and a native of Centrel County, died at the Altoona hospital on Wednesday morning, March 5th, following the third operation she underwent the past year. She was 28 years old. Her maiden name was Laura Reese. She is survived by her husband, three small children, her mother and eleven brothers and sisters. Burial was made in Rose Hill cemetery on Saturday.

Mrs. William Spangler Dead.

Mrs. Chrissie Spangler, wife of William Spangler, of Eagleville, died on Saturday from cancer. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin DeHaas, of Eagleville, and was 33 years old. She leaves her parents; husband; three small children; one brother and one sister. Funeral services were held in the Baptist church, of which she was a member, on Monday, and burial made in the cemetery by the church.

Priest Expires at Altar.

Rev. James Bernard Eagan, rector of St. Marks Catholic church in Altoona and well-known to many persons in Centre County, expired from heart failure in the midst of a mass for the children of the parish on last Sunday morning. He sank to his knees at the altar and died in a few minutes. He is survived by his mother, six brothers and four sisters, most of whom are residents of Ireland.

Isaac Estright Dead.

Word was received on Monday by relatives here of the death of Isaac Estright, at Akron, Ohio, formerly a resident of Runville. He is survived by the following brothers and sisters: Henry and Mrs. Oscar Sommers, of Wingate; Mrs. Harry Kellerman and Samuel Estright, of Milesburg.

Daniel D. Kunes Dead.

Daniel D. Kunes, one of the best known residents of Blanchard, died on Saturday morning from an illness of only a few days from heart trouble. He was in his 87th year and was a life-long resident of Blanchard, and from there enlisted in the volunteers of the Civil war through which he served with a very honorable record as a soldier. He was one of the few surviving members of the old George Harleman post, No. 392, G. A. R., of Blanchard, and three of the members of this post were present as honorary pallbearers at his funeral. The deceased was for many years a member of the Church of Christ, of Blanchard. His wife preceded him to the grave some years ago, and a son, Clarence Kunes, of Lock Haven, and a daughter, Mrs. George Gardner, with whom he has of late years made his home, survive of a family that originally comprised eight children. Funeral services were held at the Gardner home Monday morning, in charge of Rev. T. C. Horne, assisted by Rev. W. H. Patterson, of Avis, a former pastor of the Blanchard church. Interment was made in the Christian cemetery.

Anniversary of Blizzard.

Tuesday was the 36th anniversary of the blizzard, one of the worst on record, which swept the Middle and Atlantic states in 1888, bringing untold suffering, blocking highways, railroads and all traffic, crippling telegraph and telephone service. On this anniversary, one of the worst storms of this winter swept over Centre County, but did not last long.

Advertise in "The Republican."

Penny-A-Word Column

FIRE and lightning insurance at a reduced rate. J. M. Keichline, agent. x 18

FOR SALE—One good dwellinghouse in first class shape in Milesburg. T. A Hugg.

FOR SALE—Several coal stoves, suitable for store or shop. Inquire Republican office.

FOR SALE—Ford roadster, 1921 model, with starter, cheap. John L. Stover, Bellefonte. 10 tf.

FOR SALE—Ford sedan, cheap to quick buyer. Lloyd Sampsel, Bellefonte, R. F. D. 3. Bell Phone 256-R5. x 13.

FOR RENT—Steam heated apartments corner Allegheny and Curtin streets. Very desirable; R. N. Van Ingen. 5-tf

WANTED—Sealed bids for painting the interior and outside of my dwelling house on South Thomas St. Nathan Kofman, Bellefonte, Pa. 2t-c-12

FOR SALE—Farms, town property ready cut houses and silos. You will save money. See McVey Co., Bellefonte, Pa. tf.

FOR SALE—Two American fox harrier hounds. Trained for rabbits. Will work good together. Will sell reasonable. Edward Greene, Howard, Pa.

PROPERTY FOR SALE—Consists of 5 room house, 3 acres of ground, all necessary outbuildings; lot of fruit trees. Mrs Annie Stasko, Box 304, Clarence, Pa.

HELP WANTED—Earn $6-$12 weekly addressing mailing circulars, spare time at home. Instructions 25c. Mailers' List Co., 5651 28th street, Detroit, Mich

WANTED—Man with car to sell complete line low priced Tires and Tubes $100.00 per week and expenses. Sterlingworth Tire Co., 3765 Sterling, E. Liverpool, Ohio.

HELP WANTED—Earn $6—$12 weekly addressing, mailing circulars; spare time at home; instructions 25 cents Mailers List Co., 5651 Twenty-eighth St., Detroit, Mich.

DISTRIBUTOR—County distributor to control sale of product used by institutions, public buildings, and in every home. Sure repeater, large profits Stewart A. Shannon Company, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—Good double frame house, with slate and tin roof, also good frame double stable, with tin roof, concrete floors, large enough for three cars; chicken coop and other out-buildings; situated on Reynolds Ave. Inquire, W. H. Miller, Bellefonte.

WANTED—High-grade business men with following in their community able of being district representatives for securities (no stocks) sold on new and unusual plan. Principal and interest guaranteed. Provides means for establishing estates and permanent income from savings. Address P. O. Box 858, Harrisburg, Penna.

FOR SALE—Brick house on East High Street, opposite Court House; residence of late Dr. E. S. Dorworth. Parlor, living room, dining-room, kitchen and pantry on first floor. Four sleeping rooms bath and sleeping porch on second floor. Large sleeping room on third floor. Can give possession April 1st. Inquire, Chas. E. Dorworth.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of William S. Zeller, late of Bellefonte, deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons owing to the said decedent are required to make payment, and those having claims against said estate are requested to present such claims duly proven to

JOHN C. ZELLER, Executor, Bellefonte, Pa.

JAMES C. FURST, Attorney.

x-12

NOTICE.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Bellefonte Trust Company, Bellefonte, Pa., has been called by proper resolution of the Board of Directors to be held on Friday, April 11th, 1924, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of voting FOR or AGAINST an increase of the capital stock of the Company from $125,000.00 to $200,000.00.

BELLEFONTE TRUST COMPANY
N. E. ROBB, Secretary.

x-16

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of Isaac Mitchell, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons owing to the said decendent are required to make payment, and those having claims against the said estate are requested to present the same duly proven to

ELEANOR M. LYON, Admx.
HARRY KELLER, Bellefonte, Pa.
Atty. x-12

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the public that John C. Zeller, the absolute owner of the drug store operated under the firm name of J. Zeller & Son, has sold the going business, with equipment, stock and fixtures to Ray E. White, who will continue the business under the old firm name of J. Zeller & Son. John C. Zeller has reserved all accounts receiveable which same are to be paid at the store for his account and he has guaranteed the payment of all bills payable up to March 5, 1924.

JOHN C. ZELLER,

JAMES C FURST,
Solicitor for J. Zeller & Son. 6t-c-15

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that there has been appraised and set apart to W. P. Parsons, surviving spouse of Francis A. Parsons late of Huston Township, deceased, sixteen hundred seventy-five ($1675.00) dollars, being the entire estate of said decedent, under the surviving spouse's claim under Section Two of the Intestate Act of Assembly of Pennsylvania bearing date the 7th day of June A. D. 1917, P. L. 429, allowing Five Thousand ($5000.00) Dollars. The above appraisement has been confirmed ni. si. by the Court and publication ordered for a period of thirty days and if no exceptions are filed thereto within thirty days the same will be confirmed absolutely by the Court.

HARRY A. ROSSMAN,
x-13 Register & C. O. C.

A Welcome Pay Envelope

HONEST, old man, I don't know what we would have done without that ÆTNA ACCUMULATIVE ACCIDENT POLICY.

When a fellow lives on the "no-work-no-pay basis" and has nothing to fall back on, a cracked head and a broken arm don't get him anything. All he can do is sit around and wonder how the wife can scrape together enough to keep the family going. He just naturally worries himself twice as sick.

But this Ætna Accident Policy takes the place of the pay envelope. Gives you $50 a week as long as you're totally disabled by your injuries and $25 a week even though you are only partially disabled by them. Pays the bill for a surgical operation, too.

All you do is sit back and tell your broken head and arm: "All right, boys, take your time about healing. I'm provided for until you're fit again."

ÆTNA-IZE

Safeguard YOUR income against accident. Protect YOUR home from want. Let us explain how easy it is—how cheap. Write or telephone.

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte, Pa.

Banks Stand For Prudence, Thrift,

For Careful Looking Ahead

Do you know that only five out of every hundred people own their own homes?

Are you one of the few; or did you sacrifice home for daily indulgence in something you did not need?

Are you careless with dimes?

A little coin, but one saved every day—what a comfortable sum in a year.

You can save here.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
BELLEFONTE, PA.

GOOD NEWS
YOU CAN BUY THIS
12000 MILE GUARANTEED TIRE
at the same prices as paid by dealers
ALL NON-SKIDS
Size
Price Each
30x3½ Stand. Clincher size.
$10.75
30x3½ Super Clincher Size.
11.75
30x3½ Straight Side
12.25
32x3½ Straight Side
15.95
31x4 Straight Side
18.75
32x4 Straight Side
21.50
33x4 Straight Side
22.50
34x4 Straight Side
23.50
32x4½ Straight Side
26.40
33x4½ Straight Side
27.25
34x4½ Straight Side
27.75
35x4½ Straight Side
28.75
33x5 Straight Side
33.50
35x5 Straight Side
34.50
2% Discount if cash is sent with order
BELL CORDS
20% OVERSIZE
NATIONALLY KNOWN
Look at the wonderful rugged tread of the BELL CORD. Built of finest material obtainable, by satisfied and skilled workers. Imagine the tremendous wear and tear that this tread can stand. The kind of a tire you have always wanted.
Oversize—Heavy Dependable
No matter where you live, whether roads are good or bad, the BELL CORD will live up to its wonderful reputation for SERVICE
Triple Guarantee: Mileage—Quality—Workmanship
Sold under a most liberal policy—Send no money—we ship C. O. D. the very same day your order is received and allow examination. If tires do not meet with your approval, you need not accept them.
You take no risk. You have all to gain.
Mail Your Order to-day.
Write for Bargain Prices on our wonderful BELL RED TUBES
Positively No Seconds or Retread Tires
CABLE TIRE & RUBBER CO.
CABLE BUILDING NEW YORK CITY

A

Spring Style Week

In Altoona Booster Stores

ALTOONA BOOSTER COMMUNITY SERVICE ASSOCIATION

SPRING IS HERE and brings with it the welcome change of season and the newest in things to wear and to decorate the home.

Merchant members of the Altoona Booster Association have made careful and extensive preparations for next week's event, in order to make this year's Spring Style Week eclipse all former ones.

No doubt your home merchants have also made equal preparations; but in order to prove that he has done so you owe it to yourself to visit Altoona and give the latest the "once over" whether you buy or not.

Spring Style Week in Altoona opens formally Wednesday, March 19, and the beautifully decorated windows will be unveiled Tuesday evening, March 18, at 7:30. Bands, during the unveiling, will herald the event with a special program and parade during the evening.

Make it a part of your program to visit Altoona Booster Stores next week at least on one of the four days of the Style Show.

Bring your neighbor with you.

You'll find prices as moderate as selections are extensive.

Altoona Booster Association

B

Why She Liked Rainy Days

By JANE OSBORN

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Sue Stowe was a matchmaking sister. For some reason she seemed to fear lest her brother Martin should be left blooming alone on the family tree, a withered and crabbed dried apple of an old bachelor, so she began when she was eighteen and he was twenty-two bringing home every girl she knew who was, according to her own opinion, the kind of girl that Martin might like. Her possible sisters-in-law were numerous and varied. But to Martin there was a monotony about them—that is, until he met Edith Nicholas. Edith was different. By this time Martin was twenty-five and Sue was a senior in college. Edith, also a senior in college, came home with Sue on a holiday and for four or five days the progress of the friendship between Edith and Martin seemed to be following the line of a glorious crescendo that would broaden out into a real and glowing love. Sue always liked to think of love in this way—as something glorious and ennobling that transfigured those it rested upon. She was quite convinced that when Martin did become actually engaged to Edith he'd give up some of his "horrid little" tricks, like dumping his pipe into the open fireplace, regardless of whether or not there was a fire on the hearth—entering the house by way of the kitchen entry and carrying on long and hilarious conversations there with the old Irish cook, who retained her County Cork brogue in spite of her twenty years in the Stowe kitchen.

All was going beautifully as far as the friendship between Martin and Edith was concerned and Sue was watching for indications of the budding of real love. But the powers that rule the weather had other ideas. Martin and Sue and Edith had planned to motor along the River road to a little tea room where they might sit and watch the setting sun and drink tea. Sue did hope that Martin wouldn't ask for ice cream—it was so crude to eat ice cream when convention dictated tea.

But it began to rain by two o'clock, and by half-past three, when they had planned to set out, there was a steady downpour.

"We just can't go," Sue told her brother when he came into the living room through the kitchen entrance.

"Gosh," said Martin. "I left the office early just to go. The rain won't kill you. It's good for you—"

Edith smiled as winsomely as possible.

"Oh, I just can't endure to get my feet wet and I think it's so dismal being out in the rain." She had rather wanted to have Martin remark that her feet weren't much to get wet or something to that effect. But, instead, he looked at her as he might have looked at his own sister.

"You can wear rubbers and a rain coat, can't you?" he asked. "We'll be dry in the car—you'll only have to make a dash for the tea house—"

"Oh, let's just stay here where it's nice and comfy, and have a hand of dummy bridge," suggested Edith.

"A man doesn't like to play bridge in the afternoon," he said. "I'll be running on back to the office and get some more work done," and before Sue could make her protestations effective he had disappeared again through the kitchen passageway.

It must have been cleverly arranged by fate, for just as Martin Stowe was going down the street he encountered Mardy Hale. Mardy Hale was walking and she looked very gay and debonair in spite of the downpour. She wore a navy blue raincoat and a rainhat stuck with a bit of a red quill, and she carried a dainty blue umbrella with a red handle. Martin even noticed that her rubber sandals fitted her oxfords to perfection. The rain had brought out the delicate rose tints in her face and the mist had made her blue eyes bluer than the breast of a blue jay.

Martin recalled that on other rainy days he had seen this same girl walking as now, perfectly dressed for the inclement weather and apparently not the least bit inclined to give up her unusual occupations because of the rain. So somehow a very peculiar thing happened. In the niche in his mind where Martin had for a few days been keeping a rather hazy image of Edith with the limpid brown eyes and ash blonde hair the vision of this rainy-day girl now appeared.

When Martin returned home for dinner instead of experiencing the thrill that he had the night before just to sit next to Edith he glanced at her critically, as he might have at his own sister. He thought her eyes were dull and her face pale for lack of outdoor air. She had probably stayed home all day because she didn't want to go out in the rain.

It was not difficult to arrange an introduction to the rainy-day girl. It happened one rainy morning on the street corner when a neighbor, Mrs Hawkins, who knew them both, presented Martin to Mardy Hale.

Martin called on his rainy-day girl, choosing a rainy day for his call. He found her about to go out and at her suggestion started out on a walk through the spring mist with her. It was just a pleasant sort of drizzle, all warm and humid, that brought up all sorts of fragrancies from the earth and trees and hedges.

When he suggested that she permit him to take her out to the River road tea house some afternoon in his car she suggested that they go the next rainy day.

"There is never a crowd on rainy days—and I like it."

Martin was delighted. He thought resentfully of the time he had spent with Edith—Edith whom he had come very near to liking—Edith whom he had nearly kissed. How much sweeter would be the kiss of his rainy-day girl— and how wonderful to have the first kiss all misty with rain. Perhaps on their way home he could get her to take a little stroll down by the river and there under the protection of some tree or other he could have that kiss—all cool and fragrant and rain covered.

Mardy Hale agreed to the walk by the river and just as Martin had piloted her under the protection of a grandfatherly old elm tree and was about to start the preliminaries of the kiss the patter of rain became louder and just as he had put his arm around her trim little raincoated shoulders and was about to snatch the kiss he coveted the rain descended so forcefully that elm leaves and branches did not hold it back. The kiss that Martin had thought of as being humid was actually very, very much saturated with rain and there were huge drops of rain glistening on Mardy's nose and fresh pink cheeks as she looked up at him and smiled.

"I wouldn't have let you do that—if it hadn't been raining," she said. "But somehow it seems different out here—" Mardy hadn't a very definite idea of what she meant nor had Martin, but both were delighted with the little speech. To make the kiss quite all right Martin asked Mardy to marry him, and before they had got back into his waiting car on the River road Mardy had said she would.

"I hope we shall have a rainy day for the wedding," said Martin, a week before Mardy was to become Mrs. Stowe.

"It won't so much matter now," laughed Mardy. "I have a charming going-away frock. You know, Martin, I really think I ought to confess. The reason I always went out in the rain is because all last winter and spring I didn't have anything decent to wear except my rainy-day outfit. So whenever I went anywhere I chose a rainy day." She saw the look of disappointment in Martin's face. "But, of course, I like rain," she fibbed. As a matter of fact she disliked going out in the rain as much as Edith.

Winnebago Indians Were Fond of Fancy Clothes

As clothing the early Winnebago wore a breechclout, moccasins, leggins and robes of dressed skins. Simple fabrics of bark fiber and rushes were probably also worn. The advent of the French trader added to their dress, but at all times we find both men and women combing their hair straight back, parted in the middle and tied behind their heads in braids, later decorated by ribbons, writes the Wisconsin Magazine.

Thomas Anderson, who spent a winter trading with them on the Rock river in 1802, said that they were the most filthy, most obstinate and bravest people of any Indian tribe. When the French came they added blankets to their garb, white for winter and bright colors for the summer.

In the governor's reception room in the state capitol at Madison the surrender of the noted Chief Red Bird, which ended the Winnebago war in 1825, is cleverly depicted. Red Bird, the prisoner, is pictured as having one side of his face painted red, the other intermixed with green and white, clothed in a Yankton suit of dressed elkskin, perfectly white and as soft as a kid glove.

It consisted of a jacket, ornamented with a fringe of the same material, the sleeves being cut to fit his finely-formed arms and the leggins also of dressed elkskin, with a fringe of the same material and enriched with blue beads.

On his feet he wears moccasins, and on each shoulder, in place of an epaulette, is fastened a stuffed red bird. Around his neck hang strands of wampum of various lengths, and he holds a war pipe in his hand, ornamented with dyed horse hair and feathers of birds. Here we have the Winnebago dandy.

Chinese Movies Ancient

The prince of Wales, addressing a convention of motion picture producers, called attention to the fact that the Chinese over 3,000 years ago had motion pictures and exhibited them at entertainments, says the Detroit News. The Chinese had two forms of motion pictures. In one the pictures were painted on long rolls of paper similar to the photographic films of today and these were slowly drawn out in a lantern-like box where they were viewed through a slit or eye port.

A commoner type and one of probably much greater antiquity was made by arranging a number of pictures on square or oblong wooden or pasteboard disks, stringing these on two endless ropes or twine and moving them round two end cylinders. The disks were often placed one on the other four or five deep.

Optical illusions similar to those made in the modern projection theater were obtained by Chinese showmen long before the Christian era by carefully regulating the speed of the motion pictures and the lighting of the theaters.

SOME SMILES

THAT QUESTION OF AGE

A pretty sixteen-year-old flapper attended a dance the other night and while taking lunch afterward at a cafe saw one of the leading citizens of the town in the cafe.

"I never was so shocked in my life," she said in recounting the experience, "as when I went into the restaurant and saw him there. Think of him being there at 1 o'clock in the morning."

Seasonal Cheer.

"What you need, man," said the doctor, "is a complete rest."

"What!" The busy patient sat up agitatedly. "Why, I can't go away, doctor; it is impossible."

"I didn't suggest it," said the medico. "What I said is that you need a complete rest. Send your family to Europe, sell your car and burn your golf sticks."

AND MAYBE ALL SLATE

"That dealer has me on the slate for five tons of coal, but I haven't gotten it yet."

"Oh, you'll get it—slate and all!"

But Not Already.

Some day a paper scarcity
Will cause the world to fret.
The poor old paper mark may be
Of some slight value yet.

Restraint.

"Before we were married you called me an angel!"

"I know it."

"And now you don't call me anything."

"You ought to be sincerely glad that I possess such self-control."

Would Cheer Him Up.

Daughter—Pa, when I promise to marry Jack do you want him to come and ask your consent?

Father (of seven girls)—No, not my consent, but I'd appreciate it if he came and broke the good news.

A Matter of Opinion.

He—Is she progressive or conservative?

She—I don't know. She wears a last year's hat, drives a this year's car, and lives on next year's income.—Modern Grocer.

Good-By, Old Scout.

Hunter—Does zis path lead into ze anchorite swamps?

Native—Yea; dere's twelve wot went in dere in er year, who never came out. If yer see any of 'em, give 'em fair warning.

AFTER THE SHOW

"His voice has remarkable timbre."

"I've always wondered why it reminded me of a sawmill."

The Best of All.

The joy that lifts life higher,
With fairer scenes in sight:
A book; a friendly fire;
Home's world, of pure delight.

A Wonderful Scene.

Producer—I have enough chorus girls hired to make the big centipede scene a hit.

Author—The centipede scene?

Producer—Yes, 100 limbs.

Life's Little Surprises.

"It surprised me that Ed married Nell. He hardly knew her."

"It would have surprised me more if he had married her, knowing her as she really is."

Too Much Resemblance.

"Don't you think that young man is nice, mamma?"

"I do not, my dear. He looks too much like your father when he was a young man."—Le Rire.

Doing It Up Right.

Mrs. Eskimo—Where have you been the last six months?

Mr. Eskimo—I was sitting up with a sick friend all night.

O, Fudge.

Young Swain—Are you really quite happy with me, sweetie?

The Maiden—Oh, yes, but your brother has a much better shave.

The Scrap Book

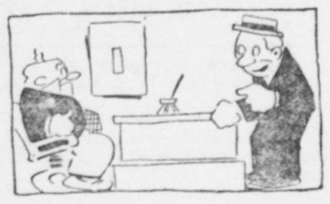
Italians Have Own Myth About Old North Church

Italians largely make up the population in the neighborhood of Old North church in Boston, in the towers of which were displayed the lanterns that served as a signal to Paul Revere to spread the alarm announcing the approach of the British on the night of April 18, 1775.

The Italians have a myth of their own concerning this same historic church and the lanterns. They will tell one, according to Edward Everett Hale, in his "Historic Boston," that in the old days, long, long ago, the people of Boston became very wicked and forgot God and heaven and hell and the angels and all the saints. And so, one night, the Virgin Mary descended from heaven and hung a lantern on the steeple of the famous church that all men and women might see and believe. From that time to this, according to the legend, the people of Boston have been the comparatively decent people that they are now, with a certain reverence for sacred things.

The Old North is 200 years old. The cornerstone was laid April 15, 1723, and the first service was held December 29. Recently some bricks and a flagstone have been embedded in the floor under the tower. These are gifts from old Boston in England, taken from the Guild hall, where some of the Pilgrim Fathers were imprisoned. The bricks are probably between 700 and 800 years old.

Return Trip Provided For



The Warden—You can have a railroad ticket to the place where you were convicted or its equivalent in cash.

The Graduate—Gimme the ticket to the big town, boss. Never mind the round trip. The local sheriffs always pay my fare this way.

Inspiration for Jack

A salesman who was determined to sell a bill of goods to a shrewd old Yorkshire merchant had talked in his hardest, most eloquent and persuasive way for nearly an hour. Finally the merchant seemed to be convinced that the line was just what he wanted, and the traveler felt amply repaid for his extra effort. But the Yorkshire man added, reflectively:

"There's ma lad Jack. Ah'd laike him to hear what ye have to say. Will ye coom this evenin' an' go over your talk again?"

The traveler gladly assented to the proposition, and at the appointed hour presented himself again for the interview with father and son. Again he went over the forceful selling points of his line. Never had he put forth a more persuasive argument or a finer selling talk. When he had finished the old man turned to his son most enthusiastically and said:

"Do you hear that, Jack? Well, now, that's the way I want ye to sell our goods on the road."—Everybody's Magazine.

Impertinent

It was the witching hour of night when house guests yawn and bridge fans fight. The streets were almost deserted. Few pedestrians were abroad.

Meeting Mr. Flubdub coming away from home, a neighbor ventured to accost him.

"Pretty late."

"Yes."

"Where are you going at midnight?"

"To a woman's club."

"Who wants you at a woman's club?"

"Nobody. Just the same I am going after my wife."

Hawaiian Music

Prior to the advent of the missionaries in 1820 Hawaii could not be said to have any music as we know it. You will note that all Hawaiian music is based on old hymns.

The guitar is not a Hawaiian instrument; but the method of drawing a steel bar over the strings was first used by a Hawaiian-Chinese named Kehuku some years ago to give it that plaintive tone. The ukulele was invented by a Portuguese named Nunes about 35 years ago soon after he arrived in the islands from Portugal as a sugar-plantation laborer.—F. J. Halton, in Adventure Magazine.

No Compromiser

Like Browning, Ibsen and Wagner, Joseph Conrad finally won his public without making any compromises; for the superior clarity of the sentences in "The Rover" has no similarity to any sort of "writing down." The old jokes about Conrad are heard no more. Who was it who used to call his admirers the Conradicals, and insist that the novelist was unreadable? Was it the same man who put one of his novels against the wall, shot it with a revolver, and found that the bullet had failed to get through the first chapter. —Scribner's Magazine.

ENDING THE AGONY

A certain wealthy senator got into a dispute in Washington with a hotel clerk about a difference of $1.20 in his bill. After going into every angle of the supposed overcharge for more than an hour, the senator gloomily paid the bill and went his way. Just as he passed out of the front door a motor car tire out in front blew up with a loud report like a pistol shot.

The young hotel clerk clapped his hands to his brow melodramatically, and cried:

"Good-night! The senator has shot himself!"

NO REPRIEVE

"My wife has forgotten how to play the piano."

"You're to be congrat—"

"Not so—my daughter has just started to learn."

Strange Is Right.

It's a strange age
When they call maidens quaint
Who still can blush
Without the aid of paint.

Reversing the Order.

The Popular Fiction Writer—I'm ready to take up my new novel, Miss Keytap.

His Typist—Good! Would you mind dictating the last chapter first, Mr. Thrills, I'm just crazy to know how it turns out?

A Beggar's Advantage.

"Why is a strong man like you found begging?"

"Ah, madam, it is the only profession in which a gentleman can address a beautiful lady without the formality of an introduction."

Why He Hesitated.

"If you're not feeling well, why don't you go to your doctor? Can't you trust him?"

"Oh, yes, I can trust him; the trouble is he is not altogether willing to trust me."

Not the Slightest.

"A woman can put so much meaning into a look that one wonders why she ever takes the trouble to say anything," remarks an exchange.

No trouble at all, brother—it's a pleasure.

A UNIQUE HAT

"What an interesting hat — so unique!"

"Yes, isn't it? She made it of straws saved from last summer's ice cream sodas, and each straw has on it the initials of the fellow who paid for the treat."

A Picture of Father Time.

Oh, friend, the whiskers you display
Leave us a bit dismayed.
We wish you'd throw the scythe away
And get a razor blade.

Limited Conversationalist.

The bore—I think this weather is awful!

The girl—You shouldn't grumble at the weather. If it wasn't for that you would have nothing to talk about."

Subtlety.

"What must I talk about to a lady to please her?"

"Her beauty!"

"And if she has none?"

"About the plainness of others."

An Agreement.

"At last my wife and I have agreed on something."

"For the luvamike, what is it?"

"We both agree that I was a fool to buy that second-hand car."

Atmosphere Changed.

Wife—You used to rave about how fair I was.

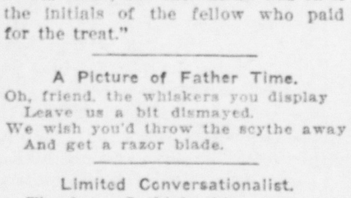
Hub—Yes, but now you do nothing but storm.

Old-Fashioned Modesty.

"Am I the first man to beg a kiss of you?"

"Yes, the others were bolder, they just took it."

FROM THE GALLERY



"Don't you think she has a moving voice?"

"Must have; a third of the audience has already left."

The Den.

A den is a good thing,
Bless my soul,
A place where a man can
Retire to growl.

Modern Art.

"Yes. It's a fine picture of a lady. But where is the motor car that ran over her?"—Karikaturen (Christiania).

HOW

NATIVE OF SOLOMON ISLES COURTS HIS YOUNG BRIDE —In the case of more important members of a community in the Solomon Islands, a boy and girl are pledged to marry each other in their infancy—sometimes even before they are born. When the boy reaches the age when he can go fishing all his catches go to his intended's parents, none to his own. The pledged boy and girl are not permitted to associate in any way during adolescence.

The girl is tattooed from the waist to the knees at about the age of thirteen or fourteen, and at a festival she parades with the other young girls quite naked, covered with bright yellow paint and wearing leaf garlands. This happens for several festivals, until she is deemed ready for marriage. A few days before the first festival after her marriage she again parades, naked except for a thick coating of red and yellow paint, and then makes for the "devil-devil" house.

Here young bachelors dash forward and scrape off portions of the paint with palm leaves to retain as souvenirs. That night her husband comes to her hut, where are gathered also the parents of both bride and groom. The young couple do not set up housekeeping together until the wife presents her husband with a baby. The bride continues to live in her parents' house, the husband only visiting her by stealth at night.—Detroit News.

How Big Wind Storms Are Often Developed

Wind storms of great force which sweep over great stretches of country are often developed in mountainous regions on perfectly still days.

If the sun beats down steadily upon a great perpendicular face of rock the air is heated and begins to rise. As it moves upward currents are formed as the air rushes in to fill the partial vacuum. In a short time the air currents are rising with considerable force upward along the wall of rock, gaining momentum as they go. On reaching the top they are likely to sweep over the edge and either descend on the other side or continue across the country. Such winds are developed in the Rocky mountains and travel for many miles.

The Indians were greatly mystified by these winds, which seem to come out of a clear sky, and attributed them to the "spirits," says F. A. Collins in Boys' Life.—Detroit News.

How to Tell Fish's Age

The age of a cow is more or less accurately determined by the rings around the horns; the horse-wise person will tell the age of a horse by its teeth. The rattlesnake's age is shown by its rattles, and a tree by its rings. Now a scientist gives the information the scales of fish bear marks which indicate the length of life and the rate of growth in different years. The scale grows in proportion with the rest of the fish. The fish grows at different seasons of the year. Concentric ridges form around the edge of the scale, its marginal expansion in summer being more rapid than in winter, so that the growth during each year is usually distinguishable. Studies of the scales of whitefish in the Great Lakes have shown that the scale characters are so well defined that they indicate the age of the individual fish and the rate of growth of the species.

How Leap Year Originated

Leap year comes every fourth year. In those years divisible by four without remainder; the exceptions are those years which end with two ciphers and which are not divisible by 400. Thus, 1700, 1800 and 1900 were not leap years, but 2000 will be a leap year. The last eight-year skip was from 1896 to 1904. The exact length of a year, or the time taken for the earth to travel around the sun, is a fraction over 365 days. To make up this fraction, which amounts to 5 hours 48 minutes 46.05 seconds, astronomers hit upon the plan of adding an extra day in certain years. The name was evidently derived from the fact that these years skipped or leaped a day.

How Tanks Were Named

Did you ever wonder how the big, lumbering war machines called "tanks," the iron monsters which helped turn the tide of victory toward the allies, got their names?

One of the workmen in a plant in Sussex, England, where the fighting machines were being manufactured was asked one day by a British general what he thought the fighters looked like. He replied: "I don't know what they look like, but they look about as much unlike a tank of ale as anything I can think of."

How Pails Are Made

Paper water buckets that are used by railroads are usually made from wood fiber reduced to a pulp, mixed with a suitable binder, which is a water-resistant glue, and molded to proper shape. Such buckets are also sometimes made from papier mache, which is composed of old papers macerated to pulp and molded in the manner described.

He Had Sporting Blood

By CORONA REMINGTON

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"Oh, Jack, if only Racer wins!"

Dorothy Westway ran her hand over the sleek coat of the horse standing beside her and looked up at her lover with eager eyes.

"Of course, I want him to win and I think he will, but I'll make a dangerous enemy if he does," the man answered in worried tones.

"Why, Jack, what can you mean? You couldn't have an enemy on earth."

Morton laughed his carefree, wholesome laugh, but replied quite soberly a moment later:

"You don't understand, dear. Old Van Alstyn's entering Fledgling this year and if anyone beats him, he'll never get over it."

"Well, what do you care whether old Van Alstyn likes you or hates you? I only hope Racer does win!"

"But you see, Dot, he has about all the money in this little town and I've borrowed from him pretty heavily to get a start. I touched him about extending a note the other day and he wouldn't give me a definite answer. When I went to see him again yesterday he said he couldn't think business until the races were over and that it would depend a whole lot upon how they turned out. He didn't exactly say it in so many words, but he implied that if Fledgling lost he'd be too upset to lend money to anybody."

"In other words, he gave you a hint to keep Racer out, eh?"

"Well, practically."

"Oh, Jack, what are you going to do?"

"Old Van can wreck me and he knows it. If he calls in all his notes I'll have to shut up shop."

"He's an old bully, that's what he is!" answered Dorothy hotly.

"If I weren't so anxious to marry the most wonderful girl in the world I'd feel more like risking all."

Dorothy gave his arm a little squeeze and hurried on with her questions. "But what are you going to do about it?" she asked again.

"What would you advise?"

"Dear, I can't. I want you to work it out your own way. There are so many sides to the problem. Think of asking little me to settle it!"

"But you must have some idea as to what you would do if you were—what you want me to do."

"Maybe so," she replied noncommittally.

"Tell a fellow, then, do."

"Not I, Jack. You'll never know my idea about it until it's over, and perhaps not even then."

She turned back to the mettlesome animal. "I wish you'd let me ride him sometime," she said pleadingly.

"I'm afraid. You might get hurt, dear; he's very high strung and unaccustomed to women. You know I've trained him from a colt out on dad's place and it's too big a risk. Well, I'll see you at the races tomorrow. I don't know yet whether I'll put him against Fledgling or not and even if I do, whether I'll run him to win."

"Oh, you mean you may run him and yet not make him do his utmost?"

"I don't know what I mean, Dot. There's so much at stake on both sides."

He jumped into the saddle and leaned over for a last kiss.

"Good-by, Jack, dear," she said. "Don't worry too much. It'll be all right."

Dorothy watched him down the driveway and out the big gate, then turned and went back into the house.

That night she slept but little and after what seemed an age dawn came and soon the sun climbed up behind the big oaks in the yard and Dorothy sprang out of bed. It was the longest morning in her life. She wandered around the big house trying to concentrate upon first one thing, then another, but her mind would travel back to the races and Jack and Van Alystyn and the two horses upon which their very future hung.

When at last the time arrived and she took her place in the grandstand amid the excited throng the beating of her heart seemed to suffocate her. Would Jack do what she wanted him to do? Would he—would he—?

In a frenzy of fear and anxiety she waited and waited, every minute seeming to her like an hour. At last she saw the horses led out—Fledging, Merrylegs, two or three others which she failed to recognize and—Racer! Her heart stood still as she watched Jack mount him and wait for the signal to start. The crowd around her was breathless. Jack was evidently going to enter, but would he run Racer to win?

At last the signal came and they started off, tearing around the track. Fledgling was soon in the lead and held it for half a mile. The spectators screamed in their excitement and yelled words of encouragement to horse and rider.

"Go it, Fledgling!" "Go it, old boy!" came from all over the bleachers. Then Racer began to catch up—neck and neck for a hundred yards, when suddenly he galloped past, leaving the others behind.

"Racer won! Racer won! Morton's horse!" The place went wild. Men threw their hats in the air and pounded each other on the back. With difficulty Dorothy made her way out of the scrambling crowd and finally she and her fiance were together in the little car.

"Jack, I never could have quite loved you as much if you hadn't been a good sport and risked all," said Dorothy after a moment.

"I felt the same way, Dot," he answered lifelessly, "so I had to do it, but the business is in a pretty tight hole. It'll probably put me back two or three years."

"We don't care, dear," she slipped a hand into his. "You're a real man and that's what I care about most."

"But it's all up with Van They say he got purple with rage and swore like a trooper when Racer won."

The next morning it was a very forlorn young man who went down to his office and tried to take up the daily grind. One letter marked personal lay on his desk. Absently he ripped it open and scanned the lines.

"You're an impudent young cub to put your horse against mine and win when my friendship means so much to you, but I like your nerve and admire your sporting blood. For a while I thought you were not running to win and was glad, though disgusted with you, but in the end I found out differently! Drop in when you can and we'll talk things over."

A slow smile spread over Morton's face which broadened as he remembered the very spot on the track where he had resolved to beat Fledgling at any cost. Evidently old Van had missed nothing. Smart old duck and—human after all. With a bound Morton made for the elevator.

"Good old scout!" he kept saying to himself, as he hurried to where his car was parked, "but I'll just have to go and tell Dot first."

Device Permits Train to Set Own Switches

Railway trains capable not only of signaling themselves but of setting the points on which they are running and of clearing these after their passage will materialize in the near future, if certain technical problems on which engineers are now engaged can be solved.

The problem has been brought much nearer solution by a device which enables a train running from a main line to a branch to "clear" the points for the main line after it has passed over them, says London Tit-Bits.

Automatic electric signaling is, of course, already used on the London Underground Railways, on which the passage of a train automatically throws the signal to "danger" until the train has passed out of the "block section," while the brakes are applied from the track if the driver should run past a danger signal.

This method has, however, been applicable until now only on sections of track without points or crossings, since there has been no mechanical appliance enabling a train automatically to select one out of two or more tracks.

It has therefore been necessary to retain the signal man and the signal box at junctions to control the working of the points, and for this reason automatic signaling has had a relatively small field of utility on steam-worked main lines.

The new selector device will enable trains to set their own points, and to close them after their passage.

The device will make for safety, for statistics show that atuomatic signals are far less likely to go wrong than a signal man, who may at any moment cause an accident owing to temporary mental abberation.

Signal makers have for the best part of a generation endeavored to eliminate as far as possible the "human element" from railway working, and the crowning triumph will have been attained when every train becomes its own signal man and sets its own points.

Petroleum Oil From Rosin

The Japanese chemists have been experimenting for quite a long time to produce petroleum synthetically. They have had quite some success in making petroleum from fish oil. Japan does not possess any extensive oil fields and so has to import its oil from this country and Europe. In the attempt to provide means for manufacturing petroleum from natural resources so as to fill the oil needs at home, an investigation was made to see if it were not possible to convert rosin into petroleum. The process has been reported a success. It consists in heating the rosin with acid earth, silicate of magnesia, under ordinary pressure. The oil that is obtained by this treatment varies in color from a pale green to a water-white. It has a carbon content of 88.6 per cent, and yields on distillation, after purification with sulphuric acid, 50 per cent of naphthenes, 40 per cent of aromatic substances and 10 per cent of unsaturated compounds.—Oil Paint and Drug Reporter.

Found Wanting

Judge Summerfield, after a hard day in his divorce mill, was waxing cynical about marriage. "It's the old, old story of 'Wed in haste and repent as soon as possible,' he sighed, and though it sounds very trite and sophisticated, I cannot but admire a young couple I know, who escaped matrimony as follows:

"'Edith, can you cook?'

"'No, Lionel. Can you afford to keep an automobile?'

"'No, dear.'

"So they did not marry, and they lived happily ever after."

Qualified to Judge

Daisy—Freda says she would rather be dark than fair.

May—Well, she ought to know; she's tried both.—Stray Stories.

WITH THE FUNNY MEN

TACTFUL QUESTIONER

A beautiful young widow sat in her deck chair in the stern and near her sat a very handsome man. The widow's daughter, a cute little girl of four or five years, crossed over to the man and said:

"What's your name?"

"Herkimer Wilkinson," was the reply.

"Is you married?"

"No; I'm a bachelor."

The child turned to her mother and said:

"What else did you tell me to ask him, mamma?"

Job for a Referee.

A girl secretary discovered that her employer and her husband did not live happily together, their quarrels being embarrassingly frequent. She therefore gave notice to leave.

"Why?" inquired the woman in surprise.

"Oh, you don't want a secretary in this family," replied the girl. "What you need is a referee!"

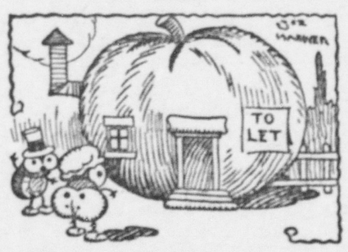
He Was Helpless.

"My daughter runs up tremendous bills with her dressmaker."

"Well, why do you let her order so many dresses?"

"If I don't she'll come out in knickerbockers."

GREAT HUNT



Mr. Bug—But 200 apple seeds a month is too much rent.

Mrs. Bug—I know, my dear, but we can eat the house when we leave.

It Would, Indeed.

If we could only wash our minds
And hang them on the line,
Then put them on all sweet and clean—
Now, wouldn't that be fine?

A Few Only.

Stranger—Rastus, do the people who live across the road from you keep chickens?

Rastus—Dey keeps some of 'em, sah.

Allaying Suspicion.

Hey—Why do you insist on buying that specific brand of perfume for your wife? Does she prefer it?"

Dey—No, but it's the kind my stenographer uses."

The New Clerk.

Young Squibb—I want to try on that suit in the window.

Clerk—Sorry, sir, but you'll have to use the dressing room.

Truthful.

Customer—Do you guarantee these trousers all wool?

Tailor—Well, thir, I won't dethieve you—the buttonth ith brath.

THE BUG COP

Bug Cop—Hey, you move on.

Bug Bug—What you got to do with it?

Bug Cop—A lot—I'm the officer on this beet.

Song of Cheer.

Why should we mind the weather?
And why should we repine?
We're in this world together—
Praise God! for rain or shine.

Lots of Them.

"Is golf a difficult game to learn?"

"It is. I know some men who have been playing it for years and they haven't learned the rules yet."

Agreed.

"Let's go walkin,' Miss Johnsing. I feels kinda pedestrian tonight." "All right. I feels kinda walkative mah own self."—Nashville Tennessecan.

Well Known.

Man (in court)—A public character? I should say I am! Why, I haven't paid my taxes without being sued for the last 21 years!—London Tit-Bits.

Returned With Thanks.

She—I suppose every profession has its drawbacks?

He—Yes, and the drawbacks of the literary profession are the comebacks.

Suspicious.

"That office boy doesn't whistle, smoke, cuss or read dime novels."

"Guess we'd better fire him. He must be planning to crack the safe."

WORTH IT

An old Scotsman, dictating his will, said: "I give and bequeath to my wife the sum of £100 a year. Is that writ doon?"

"Yes," said the lawyer; "but she may marry again. Won't you make any change in that case? Most people do."

"Ah, weel, write again, and say: If my wife marry again I give and bequeath to her the sum of £200 a year.' That'll dae eh?"

"Why, that's just double the sum she would have had if she had remained unmarried," said the lawyer. "It is usually the other way."

"Aye," said the Scotsman, "but him that taks her wull deserve it."

POPULAR MUSIC

Minister—What class of music would please our congregation best?

Organist—The lullaby I think.

Obligations.

Debt could not spoil this life so gay
With irritating chatter
If each could say, "I cannot pay,"
And thereby end the matter.

Maybe a Draw.

Tommy, aged six, who had been engaged in a fight, was being reproved by his mother. "You should never fight," she said, "unless the other boy begins it."

"Huh," exclaimed Tommy, "he's too slow. If I had waited for him to begin it there wouldn't have been any fight."

A Little Christening.

Customer—Waiter, do you call this oyster soup? Why, the oyster in it isn't big enough to flavor it!

Waiter—He wasn't put in to flavor it, sir. He's just supposed to christen it.

Length of Her Holiday.

He—So you've had a month's holiday?

She—Well—three weeks—and a week with my husband's people.

WORSE AND WORSE

Sister—I wish you wouldn't butt in when Charlie's here, you know how anxious I am to marry him.

Bobbie—That's what I told him.

Irresponsible Publication.

The paper mark doth but deceive
The eye that takes a squint.
You're not expected to believe
All that you see in print.

A Real Performance.

"They keep two servants."

"I wonder how they do it? I have difficulty getting one to stay longer than two weeks."

How Benedict Saw It.

She—When we were married you said I was the sun of your existence.

He—Well, you do make it pretty hot for me sometimes.

Long Time Between Meals.

Housewife—I don't believe you've washed yourself in the last year.

Tramp—You are right, lady. I wash myself only before I eat.

Papa and His Flivver.

"What's the trouble?"

"The car won't run."

"What's the matter?"

"Pa's been fixing it again."

VEGETABLE LOVE

White Potato—Oh, Miss Sweet Potato, you are so sweet.

Overcaution.

How oft you note from day to day
That man in deep despair
Who puts things carefully away
And can't remember where.

Some Satisfaction.

The Boss—You are always grumbling about something.

Clerk—Well, I'm glad you admit that I'm not grumbling about nothing.

Tabloid Drama.

"Here comes a good-lookin' fellow Mazie. What're we doin' today, flirtin or bein' indignant?"

Wouldn't It Be Strange?—

By JANE OSBORN

(©, 1924, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Somewhere in the attic Madge Yates had found an old "memory book," an unwieldy, dusty old scrap book in which were posted programs, snap shots, sketches, bits of childish manuscript that she had collected during the two or three years that she had taught the third grade of the Lynnchester elementary school. Her career as a school teacher had been cut short by the arrival of Tom Yates in the little suburb of Lynnchester and the business of keeping a house, rearing a family and making Tom Yates perfectly happy had crowded out for a time memories of those busy days fifteen years before.

It was not until her friend and neighbor, Theodora Drew, chanced in a few days later that she took the old book down, finished dusting it and opened it to examine more closely the souvenirs it contained. Theodora Drew had taught the fourth grade—in the days before Jack Drew had come to Lynnchester to rob the elementary school of a second young teacher.

They sat together on the window seat looking eagerly—too interested for many comments.

"I'd almost forgotten that?" Madge would say. And Theodora would exclaim over some other picture, "Don't you remember that?"

Then they turned a page that showed a series of snapshots taken on a bright June day when the third and fourth grades had joined ranks for a picnic in the woods.

"Little Peggy Pepper and Ronald Gregg," said Madge Yates pointing her finger at a picture of a round-faced, round-eyed little girl of about seven standing beside a little boy a shade taller—who stood beaming, and tousle-haired, evidently very glad to be on a picnic and very glad to have his picture taken beside Peggy Pepper.

Beneath the picture Madge had written, fifteen years before, "Wouldn't it be strange—?"

"Wouldn't what be strange?" asked Theodora, looking at this inscription. "Why did you write that?"

"Because," explained Madge. "We always said that Peggy and Ronald were sweethearts. They looked so nice together and always wanted to be together and that day of the picnic you said 'Wouldn't it be strange—if they should be really and truly sweethearts?'

"Of course they never were," commented Theodora. "Baby love affairs never do pan out, I never knew it to happen. Look at you and Tom and me and Jack. We'd never even heard of either until after we'd started teaching school. We probably shouldn't have liked them if we'd been brought up with them."

"Still," persisted Madge, "it would have been nice if Peggy Pepper and Ronald Drew could have continued sweethearts, they looked so sweet together. Both had such blue eyes. Just think what eyes their children would have had!"

So the plan was cooked up between Madge and Theodora. Somehow in some way they decided to bring the childhood sweethearts together again and Theodora assumed the task of locating Ronald while Madge promised to produce Peggy if she was anywhere this side of the Panama canal zone. Without much difficulty Peggy was located at the home of her aunt, in a suburban town some twenty miles beyond Lynnchester, and Theodora, after discovering what university Ronald had attended, traced his whereabouts through the corresponding secretary of the alumni association of that university. He was a hard working and promising younger member of a law firm in the city.

Theodora managed to get him on the telephone one day.

"Perhaps you don't remember me, Mr. Gregg," she said finding herself strangely embarrassed to talk to the little boy whom she had once sent to stand in the corner or patted approvingly on the back. "I used to teach you in the fourth grade out in Lynnchester. I was Miss Smith then. Well, it's this way—we were thinking over old times and we thought it would be nice to get some of the girls and boys together that used to come to school to us. Everyone is having reunions—so why shouldn't we?"

"Fine idea," said Ronald Gregg. "When is it to be?"

"You'll come, won't you?" went on Theodora, and then she put out the feeler that was very important. "I suppose you're married by this time, so you must bring your wife—"

"'Deed not," interrupted Ronald and Theodora felt that her trouble had not been taken in vain.

"Wouldn't it be strange," she asked Madge Yates a few hours later, "if something did come of it? I got him to promise to come out for dinner tomorrow. You'll have Peggy for dinner at your house and then we'll get together here right after dinner. They certainly used to love each other if children ever did. But then I don't know that things ever do work out that way."

"It's worth trying," laughed Madge, and then: "What unregenerate matchmakers we are!"

Peggy at the home of Madge Yates and Ronald Gregg at Theodora Drew's were both surprised to find themselves the sole guests. They had rather expected a reunion, but it was explained that this was but a preliminary to such an event. There'd be a little committee meeting afterwards.

"One of the girls who used to be in the fourth grade is having dinner with Madge Yates, "Theodora explained to Ronald. "Perhaps you remember her—little Peggy Pepper, used to be a little sweetheart of yours?"

"Rather," said Ronald with an accent on the last syllable that showed enthusiasm at the prospect of meeting her.

"Have you ever seen her since you left school?" asked Theodora.

"Once or twice," said Ronald, and then Madge with Peggy under her wing arrived for the faked-up committee meeting.

Ronald and Peggy shook hands and Theodora and Madge changed significant glances. They still looked as well together as they had fifteen years before.

They did not have much to say to each other, however, but this did not seem surprising or discouraging to either Madge or Theodora. Plans for a reunion were discussed and finally when the clock pointed to ten Peggy Pepper rose to leave. There was a train at 10:30 that she thought she would catch and Ronald decided to take a 10:40 train for the city. So Theodora with Madge beside her insisted on carrying them down to the station in her car and left them at the little suburban station waiting for their respective trains.

Back in the car and part way home Theodora discovered Peggy's handkerchief. It was all lace and embroidery, so Theodora decided it must be returned. Together she and Madge went back to the station, parked the car and went in search of Peggy and Ronald. They were not in the waiting room nor on the platform. They walked searching up the platform to a knoll of trees and bushes and there in the shadow were Peggy and Ronald, Ronald with one protective arm about Peggy's little shoulders.

Theodora coughed and Madge cleared her throat.

"Excuse us, please," said Madge. "We didn't mean to come spying but you left your handkerchief—"

"Well, of all things," Theodora was saying. "We thought maybe you'd get to like each other again but we never suspected that things would move as quickly as this.

Peggy and Ronald stood facing them, both laughing.

"The joke's on us all," said Peggy. "You see Ronald and I have been engaged for a year or so—and we're going to be married in two weeks. It seemed such a lark both coming to Lynnchester—"

"Well I never," said Theodora.

"I always thought something would come of it," said Madge.

Reformation in England Was Brewed in Coffee

The reformation in England was brewed in coffee by crop-haired roundheads, while the cavaliers rollicked in the taverns. Voltaire, Robespierre, Danton and other leaders of thought and action in the French revolution planned the overthrow of despotism over the coffee cups.

In the reign of Charles I, and later, a puritan or member of the parliamentary party, was termed a roundhead. Roundheads wore their hair cut short, and they were so called in derision by the cavaliers, who usually wore long hair, either their own or wigs.

America became a coffee-drinking nation when the tea went into Boston harbor, says the Detroit News. Tea, in the minds of the colonists, was inseparable from unauthorized taxation and oppression. Coffee, the cup which cheers but does not inebriate, stimulated the bold adventure of Lexington and Concord.

In 1777 Frederick the Great of Prussia issued a proclamation to his subjects which read:

"Everybody is using coffee. If possible this must be prevented. My people must drink beer. His majesty was brought up on beer, and so were his ancestors and officers. Many battles have been fought and won by soldiers nourished on beer, and the king does not believe that coffee-drinking soldiers can be depended upon to endure hardship and beat his enemies in case of another war."

Parr Lived 152 Years

Thomas Parr, an English agricultural worker, lived to the prodigious age of one hundred and fifty-two years. The fermented flowing ale of old England was given credit by all authorities for having caused Parr's years to flow so long and so gently. The cause of his demise was the excitement of a ride behind a team of horses, the one and only experience of the sort he ever had, according to the Detroit News.

However, Parr did marry young—according to his own opinion. He lived a bachelor until he was eighty and then wedded for the first time, living happily for 32 years with his bride until her death. Eight years after his first wife's death, when he was one hundred and twenty years old, he married again, and continued active and in the possession of all his faculties and functions until his end in 1635, at the age of one hundred and fifty-two. He left several sons by each wife, all of whom reached ages far beyond the ordinary three score and ten. One of his grandsons lived to be one hundred and twenty-four.

Parr's solid nourishment, besides sides of beef and trenchers of farm vegetables, consisted largely of a very nutritious loaf called "meslin bread." Meslin bread was like Scotch bannocks; it was rough diet and it needed plenty of ale to wash the crumbs down the throat.

Here and There.

H. S. Moore returned home on Tuesday after visiting in Kingston, Pa. with his brothers and sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gates, Jr., are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son on last Thursday night.

Mrs. David Keller, of Philadelphia, came to Bellefonte on Sunday to visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harper Rice.

Mrs. Bud Winslow, after visiting here with her mother, Mrs. Rebecca Cruse, on Monday returned to her home in Patton.

Chas. R. Kurtz returned home on Tuesday from the Geisinger hospital at Danville where he had been a patient for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Stickler, of Tyrone, were over Sunday visitors in Bellefonte with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Stickler.

The Thimble Bee of the ladies of the Reformed church will be entertained by Mrs. A. C. Mingle, this Thursday afternoon. Plain sewing for the hospital.

Telford Fink, who is associated with his brothers in the hardware business in Tyrone, will move from East Bishop street to that town during this month.

Don't neglect that cough. Wenck's Glycerole of Tar and Wild Cherry will give relief, without harmful dope or alcohol. 25 and 50 cents, all Druggists and Dealers.

Mrs. Glenn McCloskey and little daughter, of Jersey Shore, spent Sunday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wetzel at the home of Mrs. Jared Harper on Thomas street.

Splendid new equipment for the cut rate drug store of Mrs. C. D. Tanner arrived this week and is being placed in the room on High street which was leased from C. F. Tate.

Mr. Aplin, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., is slowly recovering from his recent illness. On sunny days he is able to get a little fresh air and hopes within the course of a week or so to be back on the job as usual.

The Philathea class of the Milesburg Baptist Sunday School will present two plays, "Laughing Cure" and "Katy's New Hat," in the Sunday School room there on March 20 and 21. Admission, 15 and 25 cents.

Mrs. Charles Magnuson, of St. Paul, Minn., was an arrival on Monday afternoon, being a guest that day of Mrs. Frank Warfield. Mrs. Magnuson is here to visit among friends in Centre County and will remain east for some time.

St. John's Reformed church—Ambrose M. Schmidt, D. D., minister. Services next Sunday morning at 10:45, fourth study in the Apostles' Creed. Sunday evening at 7:30, sermon and familiar hymns. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. C. E. meeting at 6:45 p. m.

Mrs. George Hollabaugh returned home last Thursday evening from Philadelphia, with her daughter, Oleta, who had been a patient in the Hahnemann hospital in that city since last November. Miss Hollabaugh is getting along nicely but her recovery is very slow.

A deep snow on Tuesday morning, with rough weather as a part of the combination, brought a lot of extra work in cleaning of pavements. The snow plows were used on the state roads without delay and while motoring was quite difficult, no roads were reported closed.

Traffic was delayed on the Tyrone Division of the P. R. R. on Friday morning when three cars of an eastbound freight train were derailed in the cut east of Milesburg. None of the crew was injured and the cars were not badly wrecked but the track was torn up for some distance.

Miss Anna M. Glenn, of State College, has been chosen as dietitian at the Bubl hospital, of Sharon. Miss Glenn is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Glenn and a graduate of the State college course in home economics. She has had several years practical experience in hospitals and for a time was in charge of the diets at the Glenn sanitarium, formerly conducted by her brothers.

George Young and Ray Minnemyer have leased the basement room at the corner of the J. O. Heverly block, under the store room being completed for Mr. Heverly's auto accessories store, and will open same as a barber shop on Monday. Both have been in local shops for years and are well-known here. Mr. Minnemyer was formerly with Fern Showers and recently with Guy Coll. Mr. Young has been with John Nighthart for about 6 years altogether, making a break in his service for a brief time when he went to Miami, Fla., and was engaged there as a barber.

Prof. James R. Hughes spoke on Sunday evening in the A. M. E. church, where special services are in progress. There was a large congregation and Mr. Hughes made a marked impression. His theme was along the lines of the over confidence, lack of care, that led to the downfall of other strong nations and remarked that "History repeats itself", warning that America is strong and that the citizens need to be careful, especially in training of the young. Several of the students sang delightful selections. It was one of the finest meetings ever held in the church. Great interest is being manifest in the meetings.

Fred Witmer is a patient in the Geisinger hospital at Danville.

Mrs. Philip Gross returned on Monday after visiting with relatives in Lock Haven.

Rev. E. E. McKelvey went to Williamsport on Tuesday to attend annual conference.

Mrs. Arthur Wilson was taken to the Bellefonte hospital on Sunday to undergo an operation.

Clarence Turner, of Buffalo, N. Y., was an arrival on Saturday to visit here with his mother, Mrs. Kate Turner.

Rev. George E. Smith, of Huntindgon, was in Bellefonte between trains on Wednesday afternoon, greeting friends.

Mrs. D. I. Willard returned home on Monday after visiting among her children in Brookville, Ind.; Wilkinsburg, Homestead and Grindstone.

The Catholic Daughters of America will conduct a food sale at the City Cash grocery on Allegheny St., March 15. Sale opens at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Harry Otto has returned to her home in Johnstown after visiting here with her mother, Mrs. Henrietta Nolan, and sister, Mrs. Fred Craft.

The Catholic Daughters will hold a card party in their club rooms on St. Patrick's night, March 17. Public cordially invited. Price, 25 cents.

The besket ball game played at the "Y" on Wednesday evening between Lock Haven and Renovo, resulted in a victory for the former of 47—23.

Mrs. Harriet Ray Smith and daughter Dorothy returned home this week after visiting with relatives and friends in Philadelphia, Pottsville and vicinity for eight weeks.

George A. Burrell, of State College, and Miss Rae M. Gummo, of Tyrone, were granted a marriage license at the office of the Blair County Register in Hollidaysburg this week.

St. Mary's Guild of the Episcopal church will hold a St. Patrick's Day supper at the Parish house on Lamb street, next Monday evening, March 17th, from 5 to 7. Price of supper 75c.

Rev. and Mrs. Bender and little daughter, stopped over in Bellefonte Monday night as guests of Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Kirk, they were enroute to their home in Juniata from New Berlin, where they had been visiting friends.

John J. Bower, chief of the Logan Fire Company, has been quite ill at his home this week. Mr. Bower had a light attack of grippe and attended the fire at John McCoy's residence on Friday night, with the result that he became seriously ill.

Firemen were summoned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Alter, on East Beaver street, on Saturday evening for a flue fire. No damage was done. An alarm was sounded on Monday morning for a similar fire at the Billet home on Pine street.

United Brethren in Christ—Sunday School, 9:30; morning worship, 10:30, subject, "What Means These Heaps?" C. E. at 6:30. Evening service, 7:30, "The Divine Road Map." Strangers welcome at every service. Frank B. Hackett, pastor.

N. B. Spangler, Ellis L. Orvis, S. D. Gettig and Roy Wilkinson are in Washington, D. C., this week, in the interest of the Centre County Bank hearing before the United States Supreme Court. The hearing was scheduled to come up on Tuesday but was postponed until Thursday or Friday, of this week.

Miss Helen Valentine and T. W. Cairns have arranged to exchange business places. Miss Valentine will conduct the Last Resort tea room in the Decker building on High St., and Mr. Cairns will move his painting and paperhanging business into the Last Resort tea room in the Thompson property on High St.

The work done by the Red Cross nurse, Mrs. Merrill Hagan, during January and February, is reported as follows: Number of nursing care visits, 169; investigations, 22; instruction visits, 4; miscellaneous visits, 96; school visits, 58; total, 349; number office interviews, 6; hours in office, 33; well babies under supervision, 92. Expenses for two months—salary of nurse, $200; office supplies, 97¢. office laundry, $4; office scrubbing, $7; rent of garage, $10; auto oil and gas, $16.75; repairs, $26.78; total, $265.50. Fees collected, $19; amount due from Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, $16.80.

Aaronsburg Reformed church—Services for Sunday, March 16, are announced as follows: Salem Sunday School, 9:30; worship, 10:30; Millheim, Sunday School, 9:30; C. E. at 6 and worship at 7 o'clock; sermon theme, "Jesus and the Syro-Phoenician Woman. Special service in the interest of near East Relief will be held as follows: Union meetings in Millheim Lutheran church at 10:30 A. M.; Coburn Evangelical church, 2:30 P. M., and Aaronsburg Reformed church, 7 P. M. The speaker selected to present the facts and appeal on this urgent and recurring need is Dr. J. W. Bailey, whose extensive appearance as an educator and a preacher is ample proof of his qualifications for the occasion. Dr. Bailey is of the Presbyterian faith. He has served as an evangelist in a number of churches of that faith. He will use as his subject, "Our Work and Conditions in Biblical Lands."

E. C. Musser's residence on West Curtin street was threatened on Wednesday night by a flue fire and the firemen summoned. No damage was done.

W. R. Shope was honored on his 60th birthday anniversary last Friday evening by his children who gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Shope, the former his oldest son, where a delicious roast chicken dinner was served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Shope, Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Grove, and children, Blanche, Harry and Virginia, Mrs. Thomas VanBuskirk and two children, Reynolds and Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. James Shope, Mrs. Stewart Hoy, John Shope, Miss Violet Shope, Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Shope and daughter, Mary Elizabeth.

"HONOR BRIGHT"

DeMolay Chapter Will Present Sparkling Comedy.

On Thursday, March 20, the Penn Centre Chapter DeMolay will present the play, "Honor Bright," in the Bellefonte opera house. Much time has been spent in getting this play into good shape and the indications are that it will prove one of the best home talents put on in a long time. The benefits are for the local Chapter, which is worthy of hearty support. A splendid performance of a unique show is promised. Tickets on sale at the Mott drug store or from individual members of the DeMolay.

The cast that will present "Honor Bright" is as follows:

Richard Barrington, James N. Stewart.
Honor Bright, Dorothy Musser.
The Rt. Rev. William Carton, Gerritt A. Kraber.
Mrs. Carton, Constance Orton.
Tot Marvel, Freeda Cooperman.
Mrs. Barrington, Lydia Griest.
Watts, N. D. Zimmerman.
Bill Drum, J. B. Katz.
James Schooley, H. W. Stull.
Maggie, Catherine Cannon.
Michael, Nelson Jones.
Foster, A. A. McCurdy.
Simpson, W. N. McCord.
Jones, W. C. Ament.

The cast is selected from students of the Pennsylvania State College, where the play has been rehearsed, under such favorable conditions since last fall, that each and every actor does individually and as a company, their parts so well that the clever comedy, sparkling and vivacious, is produced almost professionally.

SPRINGTIME IS HERE

Glorious Season When Dress is Naturally New.

Springtime—glorious springtime—with its welcome, mild breeze is here.

Boys have already resurrected "commies" and "shooters" and are playing marbles wherever there is a dry spot. Ball-players are in training for the "first" game and fans are looking up last season's averages to determine which team will win this year's pennant and world championship.

Everyone is full of spring.

Merchants have loaded their stores with the newest in things to wear and to decorate the home. Thrifty housewives are in the market for the best there is for the spring house-cleaning.

They know where it may be had. Right at home or in their shopping district. The home merchant always comes first. No one has to go to Philadelphia or Pittsburgh or Chicago. Everything is right within reach here. And you can see what you're buying.

Keep your money at home. Buy of your home merchant or in your district.

BASKET BALL

B. H. S. Girls Win—Varsity Meets Defeat.

The Bellefonte High School girls' basket ball team has been the sensation of the season, locally, and added more laurels to their record during the week-end. On Friday night, in a fast game on the "Y" floor here they easily won from the Philipsburg girls, 14—6. On Saturday evening, at Renovo, they were victors to the tune of 36—9

The B. H. S. boys' first team was nosed out by the strong Mt. Union High, at the latter place, the score being 19—17. At Lewistown, they were defeated on Saturday night, 21—17.

Bell Telephone Annual Report.

The Republican office has just received a copy of the annual report of the directors of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company for the year of 1923. Remarkable growth and substantial standing continue features. From the time the first telephone was installed in 1875 until the end of 1923, the story has been one of steady increasing and now there are over 15,000,000 Bell telephones in service.

The Packard Car.

Having been unable to secure space in the Auto Show and believing the people of Centre County are interested in seeing the New Packard Models we have arranged with Krader Motor Co., Allegheny & Howard Streets, to display our Single-Six and Straight-Eight in their show room during Show Week. No admission charge. THE CLARK MOTOR CO., Bellefonte, Pa., County Distributors of PACKARD MOTOR CARS. Phone 72.

Adv.

The National Trio.

Another evening of real worth-while pleasure is promised by the National Trio, who come as the sixth number of the Lyceum Course. This entertainment promises to be equal to any of the five splendid numbers which have been presented during the winter. The program is unique, while the personnel of the company has been carefully chosen. Two short plays, "The Man from Indiana" and "The Way Out" will be given by this delightful trio. These are plays of real heart interest and are presented by artists of experience and thorough schooling. These versatile players are musicians as well as actors and as a prelude and interlude to the plays there will be music of such character as to lend atmosphere to them. This entertainment will be given at the Court House on Monday evening, March 17th, at 8:15. Admission 75c. No reserved seats.

Injured by Explosion.

Lewis McGill was injured about the eyes and face on last Wednesday evening when a charge of dynamite exploded while he was at work at the Harbison—Walker plant at Monument. He and a companion had placed a charge of dynamite which did not explode as planned and was thought "dead." As they were drilling another hole nearby, the blast went off. It is thought McGill's left eye can be saved but that he will lose sight of the right eye. He is a patient in the Lock Haven hospital.

Thompson—Howell.

Clarence Thompson and Leona Howell, both of Snow Shoe, were united in marriage by Justice of the Peace S. A. Robison at the residence of the groom's mother, Mrs. Lizzie Thomson, in Snow Shoe, on the evening of March 3, the ceremony being witnessed by Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Annie Flessler.

Casher—Bergin.

Grafford Casher and Winifred Bergin, of Snow Shoe, were united in marriage by Justice of the Peace S. A. Robison, at his residence in Snow Shoe, on the evening of Feb. 26. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Carl Casher. Their many friends wish them prosperity and true happiness.

Mann—Fye.

Blair M. Mann and Miss Pearl Marie Fye, both of Howard, were united in marriage last Thursday at noon by Alderman T. Mark Brungard, of Lock Haven. The wedding was at the alderman's office.

Miller—Strickler

Fred D. Miller, of Howard, and Miss Alma S. Strickler, of Blanchard, were married on March 4.

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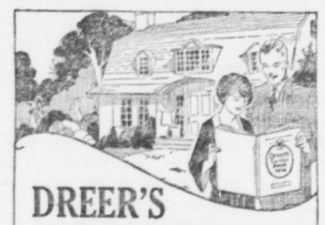
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